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The preface 4 pp. not numbered

The Book of Psalms

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The Supplement

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THE
P S A L M S,
H Y M N S,
AND
SPIRITUAL SONGS

OF THE
Old and New TESTAMENT,
Faithfully Translated into *English Metre*.
For the Use, Edification, and Comfort of
the Saints in Publick and Private, espe-
cially in *NEW-ENGLAND*.

2 TIM. III. 16, 17.

Col. III. 16. *Let the Word of God dwell in you richly
in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another
in Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing to
the LORD with Grace in your Hearts.*

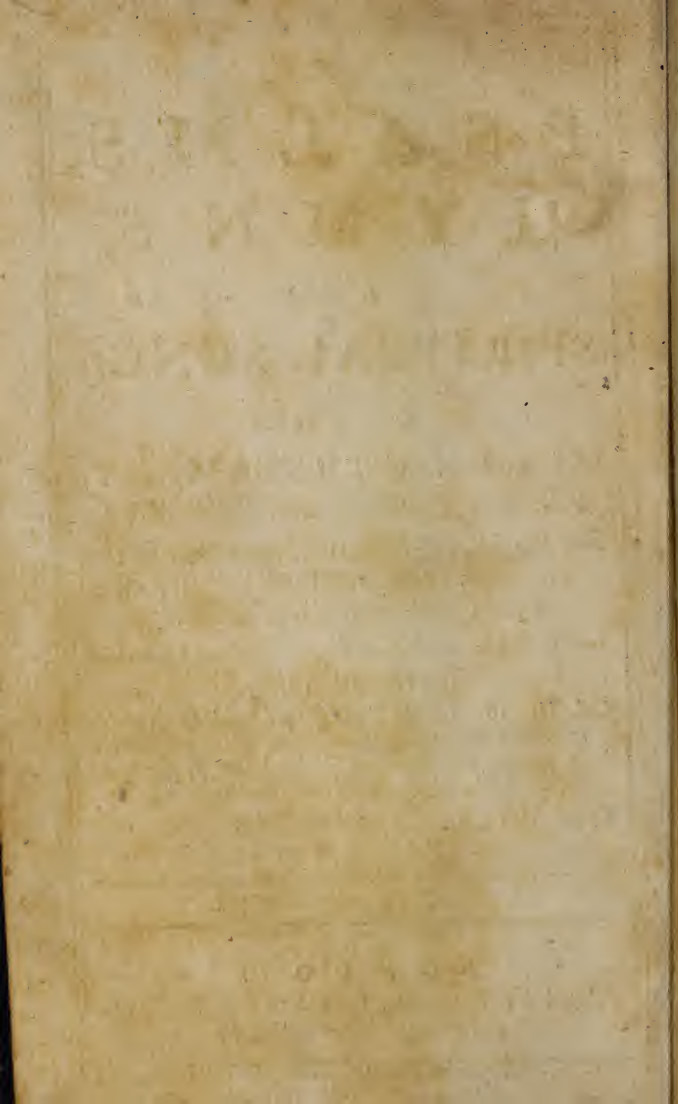
Ephes. V. 18, 19. *Be filled with, &c.*

JAMES V. 13.

The Eighteenth Edition.

L O N D O N:

Printed for T. and T. LONGMAN, in *Pater-
noster-row*. M.DCC.LIV.





The P R E F A C E.

❀❀❀ HE Singing of Psalms, tho'
 ❀❀❀ it breathe forth nothing but
 ❀❀❀ holy harmony and melody;
 ❀❀❀ yet such is the subtlety
 ❀❀❀ of the enemy, and the en-
 ❀❀❀ mity of our nature, against
 the Lord and his ways; that our
 hearts can find matter of discord in this
 harmony, and crotchets of division in
 this holy melody: for there have been
 three questions especially stirring con-
 cerning singing. First, What Psalms are
 to be sung in Churches? Whether *Da-
 vid's* and other Scripture Psalms, or the
 Psalms invented by the gifts of godly
 men in every age of the Church? Sec-
 ondly, If Scripture-Psalms, Whether in
 their own words, or in such metre as *En-
 glish* poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly,
 By whom are they to be sung? Whether
 by the whole Churches together, with
 their voices, or by one man singing
 alone, and the rest joining in silence, and
 in the close saying, *Amen*.

Touching the first, Certainly, the sing-
 ing of *David's* Psalms, was an acceptable
 worship of God, not only to his own, but
 in succeeding times, as in *Solomon's* time,
2 Chron. 5. 13. in *Hezekiah's* time, *2 Chr.*
20. 21. in *Ezra's* time, *Ezr. 3. 10, 11.* and
 the Text is evident in *Hezekiah's* time,
 they are commanded to sing praise in
 the words of *David* and *Ashaf*, *2 Chr. 20.*
30. which one place may serve to re-
 solve two of the questions (the first and
 last) at once: or this commandment,
 was it ceremonial, or moral? Some
 things in it, indeed, were ceremonial,
 as their musical instruments, &c. but
 what ceremony was there in singing
 praise with the words of *David* and
Ashaf? What if *David* was a type of Christ,
 was *Ashaf* also? Was every thing of *Da-
 vid* typical? Are his words, which are
 of moral, universal and perpetual autho-
 rity, (in all nations and ages) are they
 typical? what can be imagined in mak-
 ing use of his Songs to praise the Lord?
 If they were typical, because the cere-
 mony of musical instruments was joined
 with them, then their Prayers were also
 typical; because they had that ceremony
 of incense admixt with them; but we
 know that Prayer then was a moral Duty,
 notwithstanding the Incenses; and so
 singing those Psalms, notwithstanding
 their musical instruments. Beside, That

which was typical (as that they were
 sung with musical instruments, by the
 twenty four orders of Priests and Levites,
1 Chron. 52. 9.) must have the moral and
 spiritual accomplishment in the New-
 Testament. In all the Churches of the
 Saints principally, who are made Kings
 and Priests, *Rev. 1. 6.* and are the first
 fruits unto God, *Rev. 14. 4.* as the Le-
 vites were, *N. m. 3. 45.* with hearts and
 lips, instead of musical instruments, to
 praise the Lord; who are set forth (as
 some judiciously think) *Rev. 4. 4.* by
 twenty four Elders in the ripe age of the
 Church, *Gal. 4. 1, 2, 3.* answering to the
 twenty four Orders of Priests and Levites,
1 Chr. 25. 9. Therefore not some idle
 members, but the whole Church is com-
 manded to teach one another in all the
 several sorts of *David's* Psalms; some
 being called by himself, *מזמורי*
Psalmis, some *תהודות* Hymns,
 some *שירים* Spiritual Songs; so that
 if the singing *David's* Psalms, be a moral
 Duty, and therefore perpetual, then we
 under the New Testament, are bound
 to sing them, as well as they under the
 Old; and if we are expressly commanded
 to sing Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual
 Songs, then, either we must sing *David's*
 Psalms, or else may affirm, they are not
 Spiritual Songs, which being penn'd by
 an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for
 the sake especially of God's spiritual
Israel, not to be read and preached only,
 (as other parts of Holy Writ) but to be
 sung also; they are therefore most spiri-
 tual, and still to be sung of all the
Israel of God: and verily, as their sin is
 exceeding great, who will allow *David's*
 Psalms (as other Scriptures) to be read
 in Churches (which is one end) but not
 to be preached also, (which is another
 end) so their sin is crying before God,
 who will allow them to be read and
 preached, but seek to deprive the Lord
 of the glory of the third end of them,
 which is, to sing them in Christian
 Churches.

Obj. 1. If it be said, That the Saints
 in the Primitive Church, did compile
 Spiritual Songs of their own inditing,
 and sing them before the Church, *1 Cor.*
14. 15, 16.

Ans. We answer, First, That those
 Saints compiled these Spiritual Songs
 by the extraordinary gifts of the
 spirit

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Spirit (common in those days) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned *Parvus* proves those Psalms were uttered, in his Comment on that place, v. 4. which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, we should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, Suppose those Psalms were sung by an ordinary gift (which we suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow, that they did not, and that we ought not to sing *David's* Psalms? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the Spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant *David*? There is not the least footsteps of example, or precept, or colour of reason for such a bold practice.

Object. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived Prayers; and why not to sing conceived Psalms? Must we not sing in the Spirit, as well as pray in the Spirit?

Answer. First, Because every good Minister hath not the gift of spiritual Poetry, to compose extemporary Psalms, as he hath of Prayer.

Secondly, Suppose he had, yet seeing Psalms are to be sung by a joint consent and harmony of all the Church, in heart and voice (as we shall prove) this cannot be done, except he that composeth a Psalm, bringeth into the Church set forms of Psalms of his own invention; for which we find no warrant or precedent in any ordinary officers of the Church through out the Scriptures.

Thirdly, Because the Book of Psalms is so compleat a System of Psalms, which the Holy Ghost himself in infinite wisdom, hath made, to suit all the conditions, necessities, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as most of our Interpreters on the Psalms, have fully and particularly cleared); therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stop all mens mouths and minds ordinarily to compile or sing any other Psalms (under colour, that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new,) &c. for the publick use of the Church; seeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himself hath supplied us with far better; and therefore in *Hosea's* time, though doubtless there were among them those which had extraordinary gifts, to compile new Songs, on those new occasions, as *Isaiab* and *Ahvaiak*, &c. yet we read, that they are commanded to sing in the words of *David* and *Asaph*, which were ordinarily to be used in the publick worship of God: and we doubt not, but those that are wise, will easily see, that those set forms of Psalms of God's own appointment, not of man's conceived

gift, or human imposition, were sung in the Spirit by those holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the Spirit, which themselves conceived; the Lord not then binding them therein to any set Forms; and shall set Forms of Psalms, appointed of God, not be sung in the Spirit now, which others did then?

Quest. But why may not one compose a Psalm, and sing it alone with a loud voice, and the rest joir with him in silence, and in the end, say, *Amen.*

Answer. If such a practice was found in the Church of *Cori th*, when any had a Psalm suggested by an extraordinary gift, yet in singing ordinary Psalms, the whole Church is to joir together in heart and voice to praise the Lord. For,

First, *David's* Psalms, as hath been shewed, were sung in heart and voice together, by the twenty four Orders of the Musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty four Elders, all the members, especially of Christian Churches, *Rev.* 5. 8. who are made Kings and Priests to God, to praise him as they did: for if there were any other order of singing Choristers, besides the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtless have given direction in the Gospel, for their qualification, election, maintenance, &c. as he did for the Musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfulness hath done for all other Church-Officers in the New Testament.

Secondly, Others, besides the *Levites*, (the chief Singers) in the *Jewish* Church, did also sing the Lord's Songs; else, why are they commanded frequently to sing? as in *Psal.* 100. 1, 2, 3. *Psal.* 95. 1, 2, 3. *Psal.* 102. title, with v. 18. and *Exod.* 15. 1. not only *Moses*, but all *Israel* sang that Song: They spake, saying (as it is in the Original) all, as well as *Moses*, the women also, as well as the men, *ver.* 20, 21. and *Deut.* 32. (whereto some think *John* had reference, as well as to *Exod.* 15. 1. when he brings in the Protestant Churches getting the victory over the Beast, with harps in their hands, and singing the Song of *Moses*, *Rev.* 5. 3.) This Song *Moses* is commanded not only to put into their hearts, but into their mouths also, *Deut.* 31. 19. which argues, they were with their mouths to sing it together, as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly, *Isaiab* foretels in the days of the New Testament, that God's watchmen and desolate lost souls (signified by waste souls) should with their voices sing together, *Isa.* 52. 8, 9. And *Rev.* 7. 9, 10. the Song of the Lamb was sung by many together; and

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the Apostle expressly commands the singing of Psalms, Hymns, &c. not to any select Christians, but to the whole Church, *Eph. 5. 19. Col. 3. 16. Paul and Silas* sang together in private, *Acts 16. 25.* and must the publick hear only one man sing? To all these, we may add the practice of the primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy *Faith*, is instead of many, *Eph. 6. 3.* When one of us (saith he) hath begun a Psalm, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart, and one voice; and this (saith he) is the common practice of the Churches in *Aegypt, Lybia, Thebes, Palestine, Syrie,* and those that dwell on *Euphrates,* and generally every where, where singing of Psalms is of any account. To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witness, *Eccles. 1. 17. lib. 2. cap. 17.* The objections made against this, do most of them plead against joining to sing in heart as well as in voice: as, That by this means others out of the Church will sing; as also, that we are not always in a suitable estate to the matter sung; and likewise, that all cannot sing with understanding. Shall not therefore all that have understanding, join in heart and voice together? Are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, seas, men, beasts, fishes, fowls, &c. commanded to praise the Lord? and yet none of these, but men, and godly men too, can do it with spiritual understanding.

As for the scruple that some take at the Translation of the book of Psalms into Metre, because *David's* Psalms were sung in his own words without Metre; we answer,

First, There are many verses together in several Psalms of *David,* which run in rhymes, (as those that know the *Hebrew,* and as *Eusebius* shews, *Thi. 1. p. 629.*) which shews at least the lawfulness of singing Psalms in *English* rhymes.

Secondly, The Psalms are penned in such verses, as are suitable to the poetry of the *Hebrew* language, and not in the common style of such other books of the Old Testament as are not poetical: now no Protestant doubteth, but that all the books of the Scripture, should, by God's ordinance, be extant in the mother tongue of each nation, that they may be understood of all; hence the Psalms are to be translated into our *English* tongue; and if in our *English* tongue we are to sing them, then as all our *English* songs (according to the course of our *English* poetry) do run in Metre, so ought *David's* Psalms to be translated into Metre, that so we may sing the Lord's songs, as in our *English* tongue, so in such verses as are familiar to an *English* ear, which are commonly

metrical. And as it can be no just offence to any good consciences, to sing *David's Hebrew* songs in *English* words, so neither to sing his poetical verses in *English* poetical metre; men might as well stumble at singing the *Hebrew* Psalms in our *English* tunes (and not in the *Hebrew* tunes) as at singing them in *English* metre (which are our verses) and not in such verses as are generally used by *David,* according to the poetry of the *Hebrew* language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the *Hebrew* tunes, lest we should think our selves bound to imitate them, so also the course and frame (for the most part) of their *Hebrew* poetry, that we might not think our selves bound to imitate that; but that every nation without scruple, might follow, as the graver sort of tunes of their own country songs, so the graver sort of verses of their own country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the metre sake, we have taken liberty, or poetical license to depart from the true and proper sense of *David's* words in the *Hebrew* verses; no, but it hath been one part of our religious care, and faithful endeavour, to keep close to the original Text.

As for other objections, taken from the difficulty of *David's* tunes, and the corruptions in our common Psalm-books, we hope they are answered in this new Edition of Psalms, which we here present to God and his Churches. For although we have cause to bless God, in many respects, for the religious endeavours of the translators of the Psalms into metre, usually annexed to our Bibles; yet it is not unknown to the godly learned, that they have rather presented a Paraphrase, than the words of *David* translated according to the rule, *2 Chron. 9. 30.* and that their additions to the words, deductions from the words, are not seldom and rare, but very frequent, and, many times, needless, (which we suppose, would not be approved of, if the same were so translated into prose) and that their translations of the sense, and alterations of the sacred Text too frequently, may justly minister matter of offence to them that are able to compare the Translation with the Text; of which failings some judicious have oft complained, others have been grieved; whereupon it hath been generally desired, that as we do enjoy other (so, if it were the Lord's will) we might enjoy this Ordinance also, in its native purity: we have therefore done our endeavour to make a plain and familiar Translation of the Psalms and Words of *David,* into *English* Metre, and have not so much as presumed to paraphrase, to give the sense of his meaning in other words;

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words; We have therefore attended herein, as our chief guide, the Original, shunning all additions, except such as even the best translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all material detraction from words or sense. The word \aleph , which we translate [*And*] as it is redundant sometime in the Hebrew, so sometime (though not very often) it hath been left out, and yet not then, if the sense were not fair without it.

As for our Translation, we have, with our *English* Bibles (to which, next to the Original, we have had respect) used the Idioms of our own tongue, instead of Hebraisms, lest they might seem *English* barbarisms.

Synonyma's we use indifferently, as *folk* for *people*, *Lord* for *Jehovah*, and sometime (though seldom) *God* for *Jehovah*; for which (as for some other interpretations of places cited in the New Testament) we have the Scripture's authority, *Psal.* 4. with $\epsilon\zeta$. *Heb.* 1. 6. with *Psal.* 99. 7. Where a phrase is doubtful, we have followed that which (in our own apprehension) is most genuine and edifying.

Sometime we have contracted, sometime dilated the same Hebrew word, both for the sense and the verse sake: which dilation we conceive to be no paraphrastical addition, no more than the contraction of a true and full translation, to be any unfaithful detraction or diminution: as when we dilate, *Who healeth*, and say, *He it is who healeth*; so when we contract, *Those that stand in awe of God*, and say, *God's fearers*.

Lastly, Because some Hebrew words have a more full and emphatical signification, than any one *English* word can or doth sometimes express; hence we have done that sometime, which faithful translations may do, *viz.* not only to translate the word, but the emphasis of it; as \aleph , *Mighty God*, for *God*; $\aleph\aleph$; *Humely bless*, for *Bless: Rise to stand*, *Psal.* 1. for *Stand*; *Truth and faithfulness*, for *Truth*. Howbeit, for the Verse sake, we do not always thus, yet we render the word truly, though not fully; as when we sometime say, *Rejoice*, for *Shout for joy*.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenses and characters of speech, they are such as either the Hebrew will unforcedly bear, or our *English* forceably calls for, or they no way change the sense; and such are printed usually in another character.

If therefore the verses are not so smooth and elegant, as some may desire or expect, let them consider, That God's Altar needs not our polishings, *Eccl.* 2. for we have respected rather a plain Translation, than to smooth our verses with the sweetness of any paraphrase: and so have attended Conscience rather than Elegance, Fidelity rather than Poetry, in translating the Hebrew words into *English* language, and *David's* poetry into *English* metre; that so we may sing in Sion the Lord's songs of praise, according to his own will; until he takes us from hence, and wipe away all our tears, and bid us enter into our Master's joy, to sing eternal Hallelujahs.





The Book of P S A L M S.

P S A L. I.

O Blessed man that walks not in
th' advice of wicked men,
Nor standeth in the sinner's way,
nor scorneth seat sits in.

2 But he upon Jehovah's law
doth set his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate
both in the day and night.

3 He shall be like a planted tree,
by water-brooks, which shall,
In his due season, yield his fruit,
whose leaf shall never fall:
And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so;
But they are like unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not ungodly men
in judgment stand upright,
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall stand the sinful wight.

6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall utterly decay.

P S A L. II.

Why rage the heathen furiously?
vain things the people muse.

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes plotting use,
With one consent against the Lord;
against his Christ all.

3 Let us afunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
The Lord deride them shall:

5 Then to them in his ire he'll speak,
in's wrath fore vex them all.

6 But I anoint my king upon
Zion my holy hill.

7 The counsel that establish'd is
declare abroad I will.

8 The Lord to me said, Thou'rt my son,
this day I thee begot;

Ask thou of me, and I will give
the heathen for thy lot:

And of the earth thou shalt possess
the utmost coasts abroad.

9 Thou shalt them break as potters sherd,
and crush with iron rod.

10 And now, yekings, be wife; be learn'd,
earth's judges ye that are:

11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence,
rejoyce with trembling fear.

12 Kifs ye the Son, lest he be wroth,
and ye fall in the way,
When his wrath but a litle burns;
blest all that on him stay.

P S A L. III.

*A Psalm of David, when he fled from the
face of Absalom his son.*

O Lord, my foes how great are they!
how many up against me stand!

2 No help is to my soul, they say,
in God for him at any hand.

3 My shield and glory yet art thou,
Lord, and th' up-lifter of my head.

4 I with my voice to JAH call'd, who
from's holy hill me answered. Selah.

5 I laid down, slept, and wake did I,
for me Jehovah up did bear;

6 The folk that round against me lie,
ten thousands of them I'll not fear.

7 O Lord my God, to save me rise,
for all mine en'mies thou hast broke

Upon the cheek-bone; thou likewise
the teeth hast of the wicked broke.

8 This and all such salvation,
unto Jehovah doth pertain:

Thy people specially upon
thy blessing doth and shall remain.

P S A L. IV.

*To the chief musician on Neginoth.
A Psalm of David.*

GOD of my justice, when I call,
O hear me, when distres'd,

Thou hast enlarg'd me: shew me grace
and hear thou my request.

2 Ye ions of men, my glory turn
to shame how long will you?

How long will ye love vanity,
and still deceit pursue? Selah.

3 But know, the Lord hath set apart
for him his gracious saint:

The Lord will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.

4 Be stirred up, but do not sin,
consider seriously

Within your heart, with silence deep
when on your bed you lie.

5 The sacrifice of righteousness
let sacrificed be;

And confidently put your trust
upon the Lord do ye.

6 Many there be that say, O who
will cause us good to see?

The light, Lord, of thy countenance
let on us list be.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart,
more than the time wherein
Their corn and their new wine also
have much increased been.
8 In peace with him I will lie down,
and I my sleep will take:
For me in confidence to dwell,
thou, Lord, alone dost make.

P S A L. V.

To the chief musician on Nehiloth.
A Psalm of David.

Lord, give ear to what I say,
my meditation understand,
2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
voice of my cry do thou attend.
3 My voice the morning time within,
O thou, Jehovah, shalt it hear:
I will to thee i'th' morning time
address, and will mine eyes uprear.

4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight
in sin; nor ill dwell with thee shall.
5 Fools shall not stand before thy sight,
who mischief work thou hat'st them all.
6 Thou wilt bring to destruction quite,
them that do lying falsehood prate:
The man of blood, and of deceit,
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
enter into thy house will I:
I in thy fear my self will bow
before thy house of sanctity.
8 Because of mine observing spies,
Lead me forth in thy righteousness;
Before my face thy way likewise
do thou, Jehovah, straight express.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have,
their inward part iniquities:
Their throat is as an open grave,
their tongue is smooth with flatteries.
10 O God, make thou them wholly waste,
from their own plots let them fall far;
Out in their heaps of sin them cast;
for they against thee rebels are.

11 Let them who trust in thee repose,
rejoyce and ever shouting be,
For thou defend'st them: yea, let those
that love thy Name, be glad in thee.
12 Because, Jehovah, thou wilt yield
a blessing to the righteous one:
And wilt him crown, as with a shield,
with gracious acceptance.

Second Metr.

Jehovah, to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh:
2 My King, my God, my cry's voice hear,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
Lord, in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my pray'r,
and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that wilt
in wickedness delight:
Nor shall with thee dwell any ill,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.

Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them.

Thou shalt him 'stroy that lyes:
6 The Lord will loath the bloody man,
and them that guile devise.

7 But I will to thy house draw near,
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.

8 Conduct me in thy righteousness,
by reason of my spies:

O Lord, thy ways most straight express
also before mine eyes.

9 For in their mouth no faith they have,
their inward part is wrong:
Their throat is as an open grave,
they flatter with their tongue.

10 O God, make thou them wholly waste,
them from their plots let fall:
Out in their heaps of sin them cast;
for 'gainst thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
shout ever let the same:

For thou defend'st them, glad let be
in thee that love thy name.

12 For thou, Lord, wilt thy blessing yield
unto the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a shield,
with acceptance.

P S A L. VI.

To the chief musician on Neginoth upon Sbe-
minith. A Psalm of David.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
nor in thy hot wrath chasten me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak,
Lord, heal me, for my bones vex'd be.

3 Also my soul is vexed sore;
how long, Lord, wilt thou me forsake?

4 Return, O Lord, my soul release:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee,
and who shall praise thee in the grave?

6 I faint with groans; all night my bed
swims: I with tears my couch wash't have.

7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old,
because of all mine enemies.

8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities:

Because Jehovah now hath heard
the voice of these my weeping tears.

9 The Lord hath heard my humble suit.
Jehovah will receive my pray'rs.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed,
and greatly troubled let them be;

Yea, let them be returned back,
and be ashamed suddenly.

Second Metr.

Jehovah, O rebuke me not,
when thou shalt angry be:

And in thine indignation hot,
O do not chasten me.

2 O Lord, because that weak am I,
be gracious unto me:

Jehovah, heal thou me, for why?
my bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently:
but thou, Lord, how long space?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me for thy grace.
5 For they who are in death, at all
of thee no mem'ry have:
With thanks confests to thee who shall,
that is within the grave?

6 I tired am with groaning cries,
to swim I make my bed:
Thro' all the night my couch likewise
with tears I watered.
7 With grievous indignation
consumed are mine eyes:
And they are old and dim become
'mongst all mine enemies.

8 All ye that work iniquity,
away from me be gone:
Because the Lord hath heard the cry
of my complaining moan.
9 My humble suit for grace also
Jehovah doth it hear:
Jehovah will my pray'r unto
vouchsafe a gracious ear.

10 Asham'd and vexed vehemently
be all mine enemies:
Let them return, and suddenly
let them be sham'd likewise.

P S A L. VII.

*Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the
Lord, concerning the words of Cush the
Benjamite.*

○ Lord my God, I do repose
my confidence in thee:
From all my persecuting foes,
save and deliver me.

2 Left, like a renting lion, he
my soul in pieces tear:
He tears, and to deliver me
there doth not one appear.

3 O Lord, that art a God to me,
if this thing done have I;
And if that in my hands there be
wrongful iniquity:

4 If ill rewarded him have I,
with me who was at peace:
(Who causeless was mine enemy;
yea, I did him release.)

5 My soul pursue then let my foe,
take it, yea, tread to clay
My life, and in the dust also
let him my honour lay.

6 Because mine enemies rage, arise,
Lord, in thy wrath up stand:
Awake thou up for me likewise,
thou judgment didst command.

7 The peoples congregation so
shall round encompass thee:
And for the same return do thou
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord the peoples judge shall be:
Jehovah, judge thou me,
After my righteousness in me,
and mine integrity.

(2)
9 Let cease the wicked's malice now,
but the just ratify:
Because, O righteous God, even thou,
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 For God my shield, them that are right
in heart, he saved hath. (wight,
11 God, that doth judge the righteous
God daily kindleth wrath.

12 Unless that turning, he repent,
his sword he sharp will whet:
Already he his bow hath bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 The instruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare:
His arrows ready makes for them
that persecutors are.

14 Behold he shall in travail be
with vain iniquity:
And mischief fore conceiv'd hath he,
but shall bring forth a lye.

15 A pit he digg'd hath, likewise
he delved deep the same:
But fall'n into the ditch he is,
that he himself did frame.

16 His own mischievous travail shall
upon his head turn down:
His dealing violent shall fall
likewise upon his crown.

17 According to his righteousness,
Jehovah praise will I:
And to his Name a psalm address,
who is the Lord most high:

P S A L. VIII.

*To the chief musician upon Gittith.
A Psalm of David.*

○ Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
how doth thy Name excel?
Who hast above the heavens set
thy Majesty to dwell!

2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes
thou fittest strength also,
That thou might'st still thine enemies,
and self-revenging foe.

3 When as thy heavens I behold,
thy fingers work which are;
The moon, together with the stars,
the which thou didst prepare:

4 O what is wretched man that thus
in mind thou shouldst him have?
And what the son of man, whom thou
to visit dost vouchsafe?

5 For than the angels thou hast him
a little made more low:
With glory thou hast crowned him,
with majesty also.

6 Above thy handy-works thou hast
giv'n him dominion:
All things thou hast under his feet
put in subjection.

7 The sheep and oxen all of them,
also the field beasts: yea,

8 The fowls that in the air do fly,
and fishes of the sea:

Of those that pass thro' paths of seas,
what thing soever else:

9 O Lord our Lord, in all the earth,
O how thy Name excels!

P S A L. IX.

To the chief musician upon Muth Labben.
A Psalm of David.

L Ord, I'll thee praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim,

2 I will be glad, and joy in thee,
Most High, I'll sing thy Name.

3 In turning back, my foes they'll fall,
and perish at thy sight.

4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause,
in thine own right judgment.

5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd,
and wicked ones destroy'd:

For ever, and for evermore,
thou hast their name made void.

6 Destructions (O thou foe!) are come
to end perpetual:

Thou hast destroy'd cities, they are gone,
with their memorial.

7 Nevertheless, Jehovah shall
for evermore endure:

And unto judgment he his throne
prepared hath most sure.

8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness:

Unto the people judgment give
he shall in uprightness.

9 A refuge for oppress'd ones,
Jehovah shall become:

A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome.

10 They also that do know thy name,
in thee will put their trust:

For them that do thee seek, O Lord,
forsake thou never dost.

(2)

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that doth in Sion dwell:

The deeds also that he hath done
among the people tell.

12 He to remembrance doth them call,
when he for blood doth seek:

He also never doth forget
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah, mercy on me have,
from them that do me hate:

Mark mine afflictions that arise,
thou lift'st me from death's gate:

14 That I in Sion's daughter's gates
thy praises all may show:

And that in thy salvation
I may rejoice also.

15 The heathen are sunk down into
the pit that they had made:

Their foot is taken in the net,
which privily they laid.

16 By judgment, which he executes,
Jehovah is made known:

The wicked's snar'd in's handy-work,
deep meditation.

17 The wicked shall be turned down
into the burning pit;

All nations that the mighty God
continue to forget.

18 Because the needy ones shall not
forgotten be alway:

The expectation of the poor
for aye shall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but, O Jehovah, rise:

The heathen people in thy fight
let judged be likewise.

20 Jehovah, do thou put in fear,
ev'n ev'ry one of them:

That so the nations they may know
that they be sorry men. Selah.

P S A L. X.

W Hy stand'st thou, Lord, far off? why
thy self in times of streight? (hid'st

2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poor afflicted wight:

Caught be they in their plots forecast.

3 For of his heart's desire

The wicked boasts: and bless he doth
the churl, that stirs God's ire.

4 The wicked one, according to
his countenance's pride,

Will not enquire; that there's no God,
so all his thoughts abide.

5 His ways do always bring forth grief;
on high thy judgments be,

Above his sight: his pressing foes
puff at them all will he.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be

From age to age, that am not yet
in ill adversity.

7 His mouth with cursing filled is,
deceits and fallacy:

Under his tongue perverseness is,
also iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
he sits: in secret dens

He slays the harmless: 'gainst the poor
his eyes down sily bends.

9 He closely lurks, as lion lurks
in den, the poor to catch:

He lurks, and trapping them in's net,
the afflicted poor doth snatch.

10 Down doth he crouch, and to the dust
he humbly bows withal:

That so a multitude of poor
in his strong paws may fall.

11 He saith in's heart, God hath forgot,
he hides his face away:

So that he will not see this thing,
unto eternal aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah, rise thou up, O God,
lift up thine hand on high:

Cast not the meek afflicted one
out of thy memory.

13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn th' Almighty One?
Me in his heart faith, Thou wilt not
make inquisition.

14 Thou see'st, for thou mark'st wrong and
with thy hand to repay:

The poor leaves it to thee: thou art
of father, less the stay.

15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,
and of the evil one,
Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findest none.

16 Jehovah King for ever is,
and to eternal aye:
Out of his land the heathen folk
are perished away.

17 The meek afflicted man's desire,
Jehovah, thou dost hear:
Thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou mak'st attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless and poor,
that add no more he may,
The man of sorrows from the land
with terror to dismay.

P S A L. XI.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David.

1 In the Lord do put my trust,
how therefore do you say
Unto my soul, like as a bird,
fly to your hill away?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string prepare:
That they may shoot i th' dark at them
in heart that upright are.

3 If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown:
Yet for the man that righteous is,
what is it he hath done?

4 The Lord in's holy temple is,
the Lord's throne's in the sky:
His eyes will view; his eye-lids too
the sons of men will try.

5 The man that truly righteous is,
ev'n him the Lord will prove:
His soul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone he will rain
ungodly men upon:
And burning tempest of their cup
shall be the portion.

7 Because the Lord that righteous is,
all righteousness doth love:
His countenance the upright One
beholding, doth approve.

P S A L. XII.

To the chief musician upon Sheminith:
A Psalm of David.

1 Save, O Jehovah, now, because
the godly one doth cease:
For from among the sons of men
the faithful do decrease.
Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
speaks lying vanities:

They with a flatt'ring lip do speak;
with double heart likewise.

3 Jehovah shall cut off ev'n all
the lips of flatterers:
And he shall cut off ev'ry tongue,
which boasteth of great things.

4 Which thus have said, we with our
prevailing pow'r shall get: (tongues
Are not our lips our own? for who
Lord over us is let?

5 Thus saith the Lord, For sighs of them
that want, for poor oppress'd,
I now will rise, from such as puff
at him, will give him rest.

6 Jehovah's words, pure words they be
as silver: that is try'd,
In earthen furnace seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Thou shalt them keep, O Lord, thou
preserve them ev'ry one,
For evermore, in safety from
this generation.

8 The wicked men on ev'ry side
do walk presumptuously,
When vileness by the sons of men
exalted is on high.

P S A L. XIII.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David.

1 Jehovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me? what, for aye?
How long wilt thou so closely hide
from me thy face away?

2 How long shall I in soul consult,
in heart's grief daily go?
How long exalted over me
shall be my deadly foe?

3 Consider me, O Lord my God,
and answer me likewise,
Lest that I sleep the sleep of death,
enlighten thou mine eyes.

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail:
Lest those that trouble me joyce
if being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have set my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon:
My heart shall very much joyce
in thy salvation.

6 Unto Jehovah songs of praise
sing joyfully will I,
Because that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteously.

P S A L. XIV.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David.

1 The fool in's heart faith, There's no
they are corrupt each one, (God:
Abominable works they do.
that doth good there is none.

2 The Lord from heaven looked down
on son of men, to see
If any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be,

- 3 They altogether filthy are;
they all aside are gone:
There is not any that doth good,
no, not so much as one.
- 4 The workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all?
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on God they do not call.
- 5 There with a very grievous fear
affrighted fore they were;
For God i'th' generation is
of such as righteous are.
- 6 The counsel of the poor opprest
ashamed you would make:
And that because Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.
- 7 Who Iſr'el's health from Sion gives?
his folks captivity,
When God shall turn, Jacob shall joy,
glad Iſrael shall be.

P S A L. XV.

A Psalm of David.

- Lord, who's he within thy tent,
a sojourner shall be?
And who is he inhabit shall
thy hill of sanctity?
- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,
that worketh righteousness;
And he who from his heart doth speak
the words of faithfulness.
- 3 Who with his tongue backbiteth not,
nor doth his neighbour hurt:
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
- 4 Whose eyes contemn the person vile:
but those the Lord that fear,
He honours them; and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 Nor gives his coin to usury,
nor take a bribe doth he
Against the harmless: thus who doth,
shall never moved be.

P S A L. XVI.

Mistam, or a Golden Psalm of David.

- Mighty God, preserve thou me,
for upon thee I rest:
- 2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord,
my soul, thou hast profest:
My goodness reacheth not to thee:
3 But to the saints on earth:
And to them: that are excellent,
in whom is all my mirth.
- 4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,
their griefs shall multiply:
Their blood drink offerings I'll not pour,
their names my lips shall fly.
- 5 Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance:
So is he likewise of my cup
thou dost maintain my chance.
- 6 The lines that fall'n are unto me
in pleasant places are:
Yea goodly is the heritage
that cometh to my share,

- 7 I will Jehovah humbly bless
who counsels me aright:
My reins also do me instruct,
in seasons of the night.

- 8 Before me I the Lord have set,
as present evermore:
Because he is at my right hand,
I shall not slide therefore.
- 9 Therefore my heart rejoiceth much
my glory's glad withal:
Moreover also dwell in hope
my flesh securely shall.

- 10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul
in death's estate to be:
Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to see.
- 11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life,
fulness of joys before
Thy presence; and at thy right-hand
are pleasures evermore.

P S A L. XVII.

A Psalm of David.

- Jehovah, hearken to the right,
attend unto my cry:
Give ear unto my pray'r, that goes
from lips that do not lye.
- 2 My judgment from thy face let come,
thine eyes let see the right.
Mine heart thou hast examined,
and visited by night.
- 3 Thou hast me as in furnace try'd,
and yet shalt nothing find:
For that my mouth shall not transgress.
I am resolv'd in mind.
- 4 For what concerns the works of men,
by thy lips words have I,
The paths of him that doth destroy,
observed heedfully.
- 5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
within thy beaten way,
Left otherwise at any time,
my footsteps go astray.
- 6 Because that thou wilt answer me,
O God, on thee I call:
Incline thou unto me thine ear,
hear thou my speech withal.
- (2)
- 7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace on them
that trust on thee repose:
O thou that sav'st by thy right-hand,
from self up-lifting foes.
- 8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me hide;
From wicked men my deadly foes,
who waste me on each side.
- 10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
boast with their mouth likewise:
11 They round us in our steps, on earth
they set their bow'd down eyes.
- 12 He like a roaring lion is,
that ready is to tear;
In secret places sits, as he
a rentling lion were.

13 Arise, do thou his face prevent,
make him bow down, O Lord;
O let my soul at freedom from
the wicked one thy sword.
14 From mortal men thy hand, O Lord,
from men that mortal are;
And of this passing world who have
within this life their share.

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
their bellies fill also:
Their sons are fill'd: their residue
they leave their babes unto.
15 In righteousness thy favour I
shall very clearly see:
And waking with thine image, I
shall satisfied be.

P S A L. XVIII.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David,
the servant of the Lord, who spake unto the
Lord the words of this song, in the day
that the Lord delivered him from all his
enemies, and from the hand of Saul: and
he said;

I'll dearly love thee, Lord, my strength,
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewise,
And Saviour mine, my God, my strength,
My shield on whom my trust relies:
My safety's horn, my tower likewise.
3 Upon Jehovah I will call;
Who to be praised worthy is,
So from my foes be sav'd I shall.

4 Death's sorrows me incompass'd,
And floods of Belial frighted me.
5 Hell's pangs me round invironed,
The snares of death prevented me.
6 In my streights on the Lord call'd I,
And to my God cry'd: he did hear
My voice from's temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.

7 Then th' earth did shake & quake like-
Mov'd hills, foundations shook at's ire.
8 Spoke from his nostrils did arise,
And from his mouth devouring fire;
By it the coals enkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd,
And he descended; also there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on cherubs rode apace,
Yea, on the wings of wind he flew.
11 He darkness made his secret place,
His covert round about him threw,
Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.
12 From brightness that before him was
His thickned clouds did pass; likewise
Hail-stones and coals of fire did pass.

(2)

13 Jehovah thundred forth also;
Within the heavens in his ire:
The Highest caus'd his voice to go,
Hail-stones and burning coals of fire,
14 Yea, he his arrows did send out,
And bruising, he them scattered:
And lightnings he did hurl about,
And them with dread discomfited.

15 The channels where the waters pass
Were seen, the ground-works of the world:
Appear'd, at thy rebuke, at blast
Of thy displeasure's breath, O Lord.
16 He from above sent, he me set,
The waters great he drew me fro:
17 From my strong foes me free he set,
From them that hated me also.

For they were mightier than I.
18 They me prevented in the day
Of that my dark calamity.
Yet was the Lord for me a stay.
19 And he me led a large place to:
He sav'd me; for he did delight
20 In me. The Lord repay'd me so,
According as I did aright.

After the pureness of my hands,
He gave a recompence to me:
21 Because I kept the Lord's commands,
Nor I from God went wickedly.
22 For judgments all were in my fight:
Nor from me his decrees put I.
23 And I before him was upright,
Me kept from mine iniquity.

(3)

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
According as I did aright;
After mine hands integrity,
That did appear before his sight.
25 With persons merciful that are,
Thou merciful thy self wilt show:
Thou upright wilt thy self declare,
With such as upright are also.

26 With such as follow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare:
But thou wilt turn thy self away,
Against them all that froward are.
27 Because thou safety wilt afford
To poor folk: but high looks suppress.
28 But thou wilt light my lamp: the Lord
My God will lighten my darkness.

29 For thro' a troop by thee I ride:
And by my God leap'd o'er a wall.
30 God's ways entire, the Lord's word try'd
That trust in him, he's shield to all.
31 For who in God the Lord but he?
Or who a rock our God beside?
32 It's God with strength that girdeth me:
And me in perfect way doth guide.

33 He makes my feet like as the roe,
And on my high place makes me stand.
34 Mine arms do break the brazen bow:
So well to war he learns my hand.
35 And of thy saving health the shield
Thou hast bestow'd upon me:
And thy right-hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekness made me great to be.

(4)

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large,
So that my ankles did not slide.
37 My foes pursue I, and o'ercharge,
I turn'd not till they were destroy'd.
38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise,
They at my feet did fall subdu'd.

39 For thou hast girded me likewise
Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou hast subdued under me,
Those that did up against me rise.
40 My foes their necks thou gavest me,
That I might waste mine enemies.
41 They cry'd, but none to save they find;
To God, but with no answer meet.
42 I beat them then as dust i' th' wind,
And cast them out as dirt i' th' street.

43 And thou hast me delivered
From people that contentious be,
Thou of the heathen mad'st me head,
The folk I knew not shall serve me.
44 They'll at first hearing me obey;
Themselves shall strangers yield to me.
45 The strangers sons shall fade away,
And from their closets frighted be.

(5)

46 Live, Lord, and let my rock be blest:
God of my health, exalted be.
47 God that for me revenge exprest,
And brings down people under me.
48 He sav'd me from mine enemies,
And thou didst lift me higher than
Those that did up against me rise:
And freed me from the violent man.

49 I will therefore to thee confess
With thanks the heathen folk among;
Jehovah, to thy Name exprest
My praises will I in a song.
50 He giveth great salvation
Unto his king; and doth display
His mercy to 's anointed one;
To David and his seed for aye.

P S A L. XIX.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David.

Declare abroad the heavens do
the Majesty of God:
And forth the firmament doth show
his handy-work abroad.

2 Day speaks to day, night hath likewise
knowledge to night declar'd.

3 There neither speech nor language is,
where their voice is not heard.

4 The coasts of all the earth throughout,
their line is gone unto:
The ends of all the world about,
their words do reach unto.

5 A tabernacle he in those
hath pitched for the sun:
Who, bridegroom-like, from's chamber
glad giant's race to run. (goes,

6 The utmost end of heavens from
his course and compassing,
To th'ends thereof: from's heat also
there hidden is no thing.

(2)

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,
and doth the soul convert:

Jehovah's testimony sure
makes wise the simple heart.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do joyce the heart:

The Lord's command is pure, and light
doth to the eyes impart.

9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
and doth abide for aye:
The truth Jehovah's judgments are,
and wholly right are they.

10 Than gold, than much refined gold,
more to be prized far:
Than honey sweeter manifold;
and ho'ney-comb they are.

11 Thy servant he moreover is
admonished from hence:
In keeping of the same likewise
great is the recompence.

12 Who can his errors throughly know?
from secret faults cleanse me:
And from presumptuous sins also,
keep thou thy servant free.

13 O let them never over me
usurp dominion:
Then clear and upright shall I be
from great transgression.

14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my
let acceptable be, (heart,
Lord, in thy sight, my rock who art,
and my redeemer free.

P S A L. XX.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David.

I th' day of sore affliction,
the Lord to thee attend,
The Name of Jacob's mighty God,
thee mightily defend.

2 Send thee help from his holy place,
from Sion strengthen thee.

3 Mind all thy gifts, and sacrifice,
accepted let it be.

4 Grant thee according to thy heart;
thy counsel all fulfil.

5 We in thy perfect saving health:
rejoice with shouting will:

And in the Name of our God, we
our banners will erect,

When as thy supplications all
Jehovah shall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
save his anointed dear,
With saving strength of his right-hand;
from's holy heaven he'll hear.

7 In chariots some their confidence,
and some in horses fet:

But of the Lord, our God, the name
we never will forget.

8 So we arise, and stand upright,
they are brought down and fall.

9 Save, Lord, and let the king us hear,
when unto him we call.

P S A L. XXI.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David.

Jehovah, in thy strength
the king shall joyful be:

And joy in thy salvation
how vehemently shall he!

- 2 Thou grantedst haste to him
that which his heart desired;
And thou hast not withholden back
that which his lips required. Selah.
- 3 For with blessings of good
thou hast prevented him:
Thou on his head, of finest gold,
hast set a diadem.
- 4 Of thee he asked life;
thou didst it freely give:
Ev'n length of days to him, that he
for evermore should live.
- 5 In thy salvation
his glory hath been great:
Thou honour hast, and majesty
likewise upon him set.
- 6 For thou for evermore
hast him for blessings made:
Thou madest him with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.
- 7 Because that in the Lord
the king doth trust, and he,
Through mercy of the highest One,
shall not removed be.
- 8 Thine hand shall find out all
that enemies are to thee:
And thy right-hand shall find out them
of thee that haters be.
- 9 Thou sittest as fiery oven,
them in times of thine ire:
The Lord will swallow them in his wrath,
and them consume with fire.
- 10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit
that doth of them proceed,
From off the earth, and from amongst
the sons of men their seed:
- 11 Because against thee they
an evil did intend:
A wicked plot they have devised,
but cannot work their end.
- 12 For thou shalt turn their back
whenever thou shalt place
Thine arrows ready on thy strings,
full right against their face.
- 13 Jehovah, in thy strength
on high extolled be:
And we will sing; yea, praise with psalms
thy mighty power will we.
- P S A L M XXII.
- To the chief musician upon Ajeleth-shabar.
A Psalm of David.*
- M**Y God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsaken me? and why
Art thou so far off from my help,
and from words of my cry?
- 2 My God, I in the day-time cry,
but me thou dost not hear;
Also by night, and unto me,
no quiet rest is there.
- 3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell
Among the thankful praises of
thy people Israel.
- 4 Our fathers heretofore in thee
have put their confidence,
They trusted have, and thou to them
didst give deliverance.
- 5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and were preserved found:
In thee they put their confidence
and nought did them confound.
- 6 But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very scorn:
And I among the people am
despised as forlorn.
- 7 All they that do upon me look,
a scoff at me do make:
They with contempt shoot out the lip
the head in scorn they shake.
- 8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himself,
let him now rid him quite:
Let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.
- 9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly didst forth take:
When I was on my mother's breast,
to hope thou didst me make.
- 10 I from the tender womb have been
committed unto thee:
Yea, from my mother's belly thou
hast been a God to me.
- (2)
- 11 Be not thou far away from me;
for tribulation
Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none.
- 12 Great many bulls on ev'ry side
have me encompassed:
The mighty bulls of Basan have
me round environed.
- 13 With their wide open'd mouths on me
they gaping so appear:
As if that each a ravening
and roaring lion were:
- 14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones
disjointed are likewise:
Like unto melted wax, my heart
amidst my bowels lies.
- 15 My strength is like a goatherd dry'd,
and my tongue cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death brought me thou hast.
- 16 For dogs have compass'd me about,
th' assembly me beset
Of wicked ones; they pierced thro'
my hands and eke my feet.
- 17 My bones I may them number all;
they look'd, they did me view.
- 18 My clothes among them they did part,
lots for my coat they threw.
- 19 But thou, Lord, be not far, my strength,
haste thou to succour me.
- 20 My soul from sword, my darling from
the power of dogs set free.
- 21 Out from the lion's mouth also,
O saved that I were!
- For

For thou from horns of unicorns
didst me vouchsafe to hear.

22 Thy Name I will declare to them
that brethren are to me:
Amidst the congregation, I
will praises give to thee.

(3)
23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praise;
all Jacob's seed do ye
Him glorify: and dread him, all
ye Israel's seed that be.

24 For he th' affliction of the poor
loaths not, nor doeth despise:
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him he cries.

25 Within the congregation great,
my praise is of thee still:
Before them that in reverence,
perform my vows I will.

26 The meek shall eat, and be suffic'd:
Jehovah praise shall they
That do him seek; your heart shall live
unto perpetual aye.

(shall,
27 All th' ends of th' earth remember
and turn unto the Lord:
And thee all heathen families
to worship shall accord.

28 Because unto Jehovah doth
the kingdom appertain:
Likewise among the nations he
is Ruier Sovereign.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall
all who to dust descend;
(Who cannot keep alive his soul)
before his face shall bend.

30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon:
Which to the Lord shall counted be
a generation.

31 Come shall they, and his righteousness
by them declar'd shall be;
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

P S A L. XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

THE Lord to me a shepherd is,
want therefore shall not I.

2 He in the folds of tender grass
doth make me down to lie:
He leads me to the waters still.

3 Restore my soul doth he:
In paths of righteousness he will
for his name sake lead me.

4 In valley of death's shade altho'
I walk, I'll fear none ill:
For thou with me, thy rod also
thy staff me comfort will.

5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread,
in presence of my foes:
Thou dost anoint with oyl my head,
my cup it overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy my days all
shall surely follow me:
And in the Lord's house dwell I shall,
so long as days shall be.

P S A L. XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

THE earth Jehovah's is,
with all the store of it:
The habitable world is his
and they thereon that sit.

2 For its foundation
he on the seas hath laid:
And it the water-floods upon
moist solidly hath staid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high
who shall ascend into?
Within his place of sanctity,
who shall there stand also?

4 The clean in hands, likewise
the pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his soul to lyes,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he
shall from the Lord receive:
From God of his salvation he
his righteousness shall have.

6 This is the progeny
that seek him, even they
That for thy face inquiring be;
this Jacob is, Selah.

(2)

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads,
and doors that last for aye,
Be ye lift up, that enter in
the King of Glory may.

8 This glorious King, who's he?
Jehovah puissant:
And valiant Jehovah is,
in battle valiant.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads,
and doors that last for aye,
Do ye lift up, that enter in
the King of Glory may.

10 The glorious King, O say,
who is it that may be?
The Lord of armies in array,
the glorious King is he.

Selah.

P S A L. XXV.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my soul to thee, O Lord,
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be ashamed; nor let
my foes joy over me.

3 Yea, let not them that wait on thee,
be fill'd with shamefulnes:
But let them all ashamed be,
who causelessly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah, to me show;
thy paths make me discern:

5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
and cause thou me to learn:
6 For of my health thou art the God;
on thee I wait all day.

Thy bowels, Lord, and mercies mind,
for they have been for aye.

7 My sins of youth and trespasses,
to mind, O do not take:

mind me in thy tenderneſs,
 Lord, for thy goodneſs ſake.
 The Lord's good and upright, therefore
 he'll finners teach the way.
 The meek he will in judgment guide,
 and teach the meek his way.

Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
 and truth all of them too:
 To them that keep his covenant,
 and teſtimonies do.
 For thy name's ſake, Jehovah, I
 do humbly thee intreat
 To pardon mine iniquity;
 for he is very great.

(2)

Who fears the Lord him he will teach
 the way that he ſhall chuſe;
 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe; his ſeed
 as heirs the earth ſhall uſe.
 The ſecret of the Lord's with thoſe
 that do him reverence:
 And of his covenant he to thoſe
 will give intelligence.

Mine eyes continually be
 upon Jehovah ſet:
 For it is he that will ſet free
 my feet out of the net.
 O turn thou unto me thy face,
 and on me mercy ſhow:
 For I am in a lonely caſe,
 afflicted poor alſo.

My ſtreights of heart enlarged be;
 bring me from my diſtreſs.
 My pain and mine affliction ſee;
 and all my ſins releaſe.
 My foes mark, for they many be,
 and cruelly me hate.
 My ſoul keep; free me, nor let me
 be ſham'd, who on thee wait.
 Let ſoundneſs and integrity
 keep me, who truſt in thee.
 From all his troubles Iſrael,
 O God, do thou ſet free.

P S A L. XXVI.
 A Psalm of David.

Judge me, O Lord, for walk I do
 in mine integrity:
 Upon the Lord I truſt alſo,
 ſlide therefore ſhall not I.
 Search me, O Lord, prove me likewiſe,
 my reins and my heart try.
 Becauſe thy grace is 'fore mine eyes,
 and in thy truth walk I.
 With perſons vain I have not fate,
 nor with diſſemblers gone.
 Church of malignants I do hate,
 and ſit the wicked from.
 In cleanneſs waſh my hands I will,
 to, Lord, thy altar ſound:
 With thankful voice that I may tell,
 and all thy wonders ſound.
 Thy houſe's habitation dear,
 O Lord, in love have I:
 The place and tabernacle where
 reſides thy Maſteſty.

3

Let not my ſoul with finners lie,
 with men of blood my life:
 In whoſe hands guile, and bribery
 in their right-hand is riſe.

Redeem and pity me; for I
 walk in mine uprightneſs:
 My foot ſtands right; the Lord will I
 in church aſſembly bleſs.

P S A L. XXVII.
 A Psalm of David.

The Lord my light is, and my health,
 what ſhall make me diſmay'd?
 The Lord is of my life the ſtrength,
 who ſhall make me afraid?

When wicked men, mine enemies
 and foes, in battle come,
 Againſt me, to eat up my fleſh,
 they ſumbled, and fell down.

If that an hoſt againſt me come
 my heart undaunted is:
 If war againſt me ſhould ariſe,
 I am ſecure in this.

One thing I aſked of the Lord,
 which ſtill I will requeſt:
 That I of all my life the days
 may in the Lord's houſe reſt:

To view the beauty of the Lord,
 and in His temple ſeek.

For in his tent i' th' evil day,
 he will me hidden keep.
 He will me hide in ſecrecy
 of his pavilion:
 And will me highly liſt upon,
 the rock's munition.

Moreover, at this time mine head
 on high ſhall liſted be
 Above mine enemies, who do
 about encompaſs me.
 Therefore in's tent I'll ſacrifice
 of joy an offering.
 Unto Jehovah ſing will I;
 yea, I will praiſes ſing.

When as I with my voice do cry,
 me, O Jehovah, hear:
 Have mercy alſo upon me,
 and unto me give ear.

O ſeek ye for my countenance;
 (when as thou ſaidſt to me)
 Lord, I will ſeek thy countenance,
 mine heart did answer thee.

O hide not thou thy countenance
 away from me therefore;
 Thy ſervant put thou not away
 in thy diſpleaſure ſore.

O God of my ſalvation,
 do not from me depart:
 Nor yet forſake me utterly,
 for thou my helper art.

My father and my mother both,
 tho' they do me forſake,
 Yet will Jehovah gathering
 unto himſelf me take.

11 Jeho-

11 Jehovah, teach thou me the way,
and be a guide to me.
In righteous paths, because of them
that mine observers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,
For mine false againſt me ſtand,
and breathe out cruelties:

13 Which had o'ercome me, but that I
believed for to ſee,
Jehovah's goodneſs in the land
of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
thy ſelf there ſtrengthening ſtay:
And ſo thy heart he ſtrengthen ſhall:
wait on the Lord I ſay.

P S A L. XXVIII.

A Pſalm of David.

Jehovah unto thee I cry,
My rock, be thou not deaf from me,
Left thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go ſhould be.

2 The voice of my requests hear thou
For grace, when unto thee I cry:
When I liſt up my hands unto
Thine oracle of ſanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteouſneſs:
That peace unto their neighbours ſay,
But in their hearts is wickedneſs.

4 Give thou to them like to their works,
And like the evil of their deeds:
Give them like to their handy-works,
And render unto them their deeds.

5 Because unto Jehovah's works
They did not wiſe attention yield,
Neither unto his handy-works,
He will them waſte, and not up build,

6 The Lord be bleſt, for heard hath he
The voice of my request for grace;
The Lord's my ſtrength, and ſhield to me,
My heart ſtay'd on him, help'd I was.

7 Therefore my heart will gladneſs ſhow,
And with my ſong I'll him confeſs.

8 Jehovah his anointed to
Their ſtrength and tower of ſafety is,
8 Salvation on thy folk beſtow,
And bleſs thou thine inheritance:

Unto eternity alſo
Do thou them feed, and them advance.

This in any common tunes.

9 Save Lord thy people, bleſs alſo
thou thine inheritance:
And ev'n eternity unto
them feed and them advance.

P S A L. XXIX.

A Pſalm of David.

O Ye the ſons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto:
Unto Jehovah glory give,
and potency alſo.

2 Unto the Lord do ye aſcribe
his glorious name renown;
In beauty of his holineſs
bow to Jehovah down.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is
The God of glory great
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
on many waters ſet.

4 Jehovah's voice is full of pow'r,
the Lord's voice glorious.

5 The Lord's voice cedars breaks, the Lord
breaks thoſe in Libanus.

6 He makes them like a calf to ſkip,
the mountain Lebanon:
And like a youthful unicorn,
the hill of Syron.

7 Jehovah's voice like flames of fire,
Jehovah's voice doth make,

8 The deſart ſhake: Jehovah makes
the Kadeſh deſart ſhake.

9 The Lord's voice makes the hinds to
and makes the foreſt bare: (calve,
But his own glory he within
his temple doth declare.

10 Jehovah on the deluge ſat,
the Lord ſits ever king.

11 The Lord to's folk gives ſtrength, the
them bleſſed peace will bring. (Lord

P S A L. XXX.

*A Pſalm and Song at the dedication of the
house of David.*

Lord, I will thee extol on high,
for thou haſt made me riſe;
And joyful haſt not made to be
o'er me mine enemies.

2 I Lord my God to thee cry'd have,
and thou haſt made me whole.

3 Jehovah thou out of the grave
haſt raiſed up my ſoul.

From pit's deſcent thou quickneſt me,
4 O ſing unto the Lord,
And ye his ſaints give thanks when ye
his holineſs record.

5 For's wrath doth but a while abide,
life in his love doth ſtay:
If weeping lodge at ev'ning tide,
yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my proſp'rous ſtate I ſaid,
now ſhall I never ſlide,

7 Lord, by thy favour thou haſt made
my mountain ſtand abide.
8 Thou hid'ſt thy face, I troubled was,
Lord I to thee did cry:

Alſo my humble ſuit for grace
unto the Lord made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be,
when I to pit go down?
Shall duſt give glory unto thee?
ſhall it thy truth make known?

10 Do thou me, O Jehovah, hear,
and on me mercy have:
To me, Jehovah, be thou near,
and helper me to ſave.

11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned haſt:
With joy thou didſt me gird alſo,
and off my ſackcloth caſt.

12 So shall my glory sing thy praise,
and never silent be;
Jehovah, O my God, always
I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L. XXXI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
let me be shamed never:
Accordingly as thou art just,
O do thou me deliver.
2 Bow down to me thine ear with speed;
let me deliverance have,
My rock of strength, and house of fence,
O be thou me to save.

3 Because a rock thou me unto
and fortrefs mine wilt be:
Therefore for thy name sake, O do
thou lead and guide thou me.

4 O pull thou me out of the net,
which to ensnare me they
Full privily for me have set:
because thou art my stay.

5 Into thy hands my spirit I
reposing do commit:
Jehovah God of verity,
thou hast redeemed it.

6 Who lying vanities embrace,
such men have I abhorr'd;
But as for me, I wholly place
my trust upon the Lord.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
and joy, because that thou
Didst view my straits, in anguish sad
my soul thou diddest know.

8 And thou hast not enclosed me
within the enemies hand:
But in the place of liberty
thou mad'st my feet to stand.

[2]

9 O Lord, because distress'd am I,
in mercy send relief!
My soul, my belly, and mine eye,
consumed are with grief.

10 Because my life with sorrow quails,
with sighs my years decay:
And for my sins my vigour fails,
my bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a scorn am I,
chiefly my neighbours to:
A fear to friends, they that me spie
without, did see me fro.

12 I as a dead man am forgot,
that's out of memory;
And like unto a broken pot,
ev'n such an one am I.

13 Because that I of all the rout
the slandering did hear:
On every side me round about
there was a trembling fear.
While as that they against me did
together council take,
They craftily have purposed,
my life away to make.

14 But O Jehovah, upon thee
my confidence doth stand:

I said thou art a God to me.

15 My times are in thy hand;
From the hands of mine enemies
do thou deliver me,
And from the hand of them likewise
that my pursuers be.

[3]

16 Thy countenance to shine upon,
thy servant do thou make:
O give to me salvation,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

17 O Lord, let me not be ashamed,
for call'd on thee I have:
O let the wicked men be sham'd,
and silent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be silenced;
'gainst him that is upright,
That do such grievous speeches spread
in pride and in despite.

19 Oh how great good hast thou in store
laid up, and wrought for them,
Who fear and trust in thee before
'the sons of earth'y men!

20 Thou in the secret of thy face,
shalt hide them from man's pride,
From strife of tongues in covert place
thou shalt them safely hide.

21 O let Jehovah blessed be,
because he hath made known
His kindness wonderful to me,
within a fenced town.

22 For I in haste said, I am cast
out from before thine eyes;
My suit for grace yet heard thou hast,
when I to thee did cry.

23 O love the Lord all ye his saints,
the faithful he doth guard,
But he unto proud doers grants
a plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax strong,
All whoe'er hopefully
do for Jehovah long.

P S A L. XXXII.

A Psalm of David, Maichel.

O H blessed is the man to whom
tretpafs is pardoned,
And he to whom transgression
is wholly covered.

2 O blessed is the man to whom
the Lord imputes not sin;
And he who such a spirit hath
that guile is not therein.

3 My bones whilst I did silence keep,
with age did wear away,
By reason of my roaring cry,
continuing all the day.

4 For heavily thy hand did lie
upon me day and night;
That into summers scorching drought,
my moisture turned quite. Selah.

5 My sinful tretpafs unto thee
I have acknowledged,

C

And

And my perverse iniquity
I have not covered.

Against my self my sins said I,
I'll to the Lord confess;
And then of mine iniquity
thou didst the sin release.

6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding time shall pray;
Surely in floods of waters great,
come nigh him shall not they.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble set me free:
Thou with fongs of deliverance
shall round encompass me.

8 To thee I will instruction give,
teach thee likewise will I
The way wherein thou shouldest go,
I'll guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not like the horse and mule
which do not understand,
Whose mouths with bridle-bit we rule,
to bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is
their sorrows do abound:
But him that on the Lord relies,
shall mercy compass round.

11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoyce:
And all in heart that upright be,
shout forth with cheerful voice.

P S A L. XXXIII.

YE just in God rejoyce,
praise well th' upright doth suit.

2 Praise God with harp, with psalt'ry sing
to him on ten string'd lute.

3 A new song sing to him,
aloud play skilfully:

4 Because Jehovah's word is right,
his works all verity.

5 He loveth righteousnes,
and also equity:

The earth is fully furnish'd with
the Lord's benignity.

6 For by Jehovah's word
the heavens had their frame;
And by the spirit of his mouth,
all th' armies of the same.

7 The waters of the sea
he gathers as an heap:
Together as in store houses
he layeth up the deep.

8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear;
Let all the dwellers of the world
unto him rev'rence bear.

9 Because he did but speak
the word, and it was made;
He did give out commandement,
and it was firmly said.

10 The Lord doth bring to nought
the heathen counsel wife;
He makes to be of none effect
what people do devise.

11 The counsel of the Lord
abide for ever shall:
The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

Selah. 12 O blessed nation,
whose God Jehovah is;
And people whom for heritage
he chosen hath for his.

13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all sons of men views well.

14 Look from his dwelling place doth he
to all on earth that dwell.

Selah. 15 The hearts of every one
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth mind the same.

16 By multitude of hosts
no king himself doth save,
Nor yet by multitude of strength
they strong deliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is
to be a saviour;
Nor shall he work deliverance
by greatness of his pow'r.

18 On them that do him fear,
lo is Jehovah's eye,
Upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To save alive in death,
their soul from death to free.

20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait;
our help and shield is he.

21 For our heart joys in him,
in's holy name trust we:
Thy mercy Lord, let be on us
like as we trust in thee.

P S A L. XXXIV.

A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drave him away, and he departed.

I Will the Lord in seasons all
bless in humility,
And in my mouth his praises shall,
abide continually.

2 My soul shall in Jehovah make
with joy her boasting cheer:
The humble shall great pleasure take
when they hereof shall hear.

3 With me together O do ye
Jehovah magnifie;
And let us all herein agree,
to lift his name on high.

4 When I Jehovah sought unto,
then he to me gave ear:
He me delivered also
from all that was my fear.

5 They look'd to him and lightned were,
no shame did them appall.

6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord did hear,
and sav'd from troubles all.

7 The Lord his Angel ev'ry where
incampeth round about

Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.

And to my soul Oh do thou say,
I am salvation unto thee.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taste and see likewise;
O great is that man's blessedness
whose trust on him relies!
9 O see that ye Jehovah fear,
his holy ones that be!
Because that such as do him fear
no want at all shall see.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd
That seek my soul how they may :pili:
Let them be turned back and sham'd
That in their thoughts devise mine ill.
5 As chaff before the wind be they,
God's Angel let them drive alo.
6 Let dark and slippery be their way,
God's Angel drive them to and fro.

10 Yong lions they are brought to want
and suffer lack of food:
But they that fear the Lord, no want
shall have of any good.

7 For causlessly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net;
They causlessly have digged it,
That they therein my soul may get.
8 Let seize upon him unaware
Destruction; let his net withal
That he hath hid, himself insnare,
Into that ruin let him fall.

(2)
11 O come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear;
And I will you instruct how ye
the Lord aright shall fear.
12 Who is the man whose heart is bent
that long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
prosperity to see?

9 My soul shall in the Lord rejoyce;
In his salvation joyful be.
10 My bones shall say as with one voice,
Jehovah, who is like to thee,
Who sett'st the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too strong:
Yea, such as poor and needy be,
From him that spoileth him with wrong?

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips also
from speaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evil, and do good,
seek peace and it pursue.
15 Upon the men that righteous are
the Lord doth set his eye;
And likewise he doth bow his ear,
when unto him they cry.

(2)
11 False witnesses did up arise,
What I knew not they charg'd on me.
12 They pay me ill for good likewise
Whereby my soul might spoiled be.
13 But as for me, when sick they were,
My cloathing then of sackcloth was:
My soul I bow'd with fasts, my pray'r
Did back into my bosom pass.

16 Jehovah's face is set against
them that do wickedly.
That he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.
17 When as the righteous men do cry,
the Lord doth hear their call;
And gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.

14 As he my friend and brother were
So my behaviour I have kept:
I bowed down with heavy cheer
As one that for his mother wept.
15 But they were glad my wo to see
And they together gathered were:
Yea, th' objects 'gainst me gathered be,
And restless me unwitting tear.

18 Jehovah near is such unto
as broken-hearted be;
Whose spirit contrite is also,
ev'n such ones save will he.
19 The just man's griefs are many a one,
from all God sets him free;
20 He keepeth all his bones that none
of them shall broken be.

16 They mocking parasites among,
In feasts do gnash their teeth at me.
17 O Lord how long wilt thou look on?
My soul from their destruction free:
My darling free from lions set.
18 So will I give thee thanks always
Within the congregation great:
Among much people I'll thee praise.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked man,
and whosoever hate
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
shall sure be desolate.
22 Their souls that do Jehovah serve,
he freely doth redeem:
Nor utterly shall any swerve,
that put their trust in him.

(3)
19 O let them not rejoyce o'er me,
That are my wrongful enemies:
And they that hate me causlessly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
20 Because they do not speak for peace,
But in their thoughts they do invent
Against them plots of guilefulness,
That in the land for peace are bent.

P S A L M XXXV.
A Psalm of David. (plead,
Plead Lord with them that with me
Against them fight that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up my helper for to be.
3 Draw out the spear and stop the way
Against them that my pursuers be;

(been,
21 Their mouth 'gainst me hath open'd
And said, ah, ah, our eye it saw.
C 2 22 Lord

22 Lord be not silent, thou hast seen;
 Lord, do not far from me withdraw.
 23 Arise and to my judgment wake,
 My God and Lord unto my plea.
 24 Lord judge me for thy justice sake,
 My God lest o'er me joy should they.

25 Let them not say their hearts within,
 Aha, our souls desire have we:
 Now have we quite up swallowed him,
 Oh let them never say of me.
 26 Sham'd let them and confounded be
 At once, who at my hurt are glad;
 Let such as boast themselves 'gainst me,
 With shame and with disgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and shout for joy,
 That favour do my righteous cause:
 Yea let them say continually,
 Extolled be the Lord with praise,
 Who in his servants faring well
 Doth his delightful pleasure take.
 28 So shall my tongue thy justice tell:
 And of thy praise all day shall speak.

P S A L. XXXVI.

To the chief musician. A Psalm of David,
 the servant of the Lord.

THe trespass of the wicked one
 saith in assured wise,
 Within my heart, the fear of God
 is not before his eyes.
 2 Because that he in his own eyes
 himself is flattering,
 Until that his iniquity
 be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile
 which from his mouth proceed,
 He hath left off for to be wise,
 and do the godly deed.
 4 He when he lieth on his bed,
 doth mischief meditate:
 He sets himself in no good way.
 He doth not evil hate.

(2)

5 Thy mercy O Jehovah is
 within the heavens high:
 Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
 unto the cloudy sky.
 6 Like mountains great thy righteousness;
 thy judgments like unto
 The mighty deep: thou sav'st, O Lord,
 both man and beast also.

7 O God, thy loving kindness is
 of wondrous excellence:
 Therefore in shadow of thy wings
 men's sons put confidence.
 8 They of the fatness of thy house
 unto the full shall take;
 And of the stream of thy delights
 to drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life,
 light in thy light we see:
 O stretch thy loving kindness forth
 to such as 'knowledge thee.

10 To them that upright are in heart,
 stretch out thy gracious love.
 11 Let no proud foot against me come,
 nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are they fallen all of them
 that work iniquities:
 They are cast down and never shall
 be able to arise.

P S A L. XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

Fret not thy self because of them
 that evil workers be;
 Nor envious be against the men
 that work iniquity.
 2 For even like unto the grass,
 cut quickly down are they;
 And like unto the tender herb,
 they wither shall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust,
 and be thou doing good:
 So shalt thou dwell within the land,
 and faith shall be thy food.
 4 See that thou set thy heart's delight
 also upon the Lord:
 And then the wishes of thine heart
 to thee he will afford.

5 Rowl on the Lord thy way; trust him,
 and he'll it bring to pass.
 6 As light thy justice he'll bring forth,
 thy judgment as noon days.
 7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him
 with patience do thou stay:
 Fret not thy self because of him
 who prospers in his way:

Nor at the man who brings to pass
 the crafts he doth devise.

8 Cease ire and wrath, leave to do ill
 thy self fret in no wise.
 9 For evil doers shall be made
 by cutting down to fall:
 But those that wait upon the Lord,
 the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a little while and then,
 the wicked shall not be:
 Yea thou shall diligently mark
 his place and it not see.
 11 But humble men th' inheritance
 shall of the earth possess;
 Also they shall themselves delight
 in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just
 gnashing at him his teeth.
 13 The Lord shall laugh at him because
 his day at hand he seeth. (sword,
 14 The wicked have drawn out their
 and bent their bow have they
 To cast the poor and needy down,
 to kill th' upright in way.

15 Their sword shall enter their own
 their bows shall broken be. (heart,
 16 The just man's little better is,
 than wicked's treasury.

- 17 For th' arms of wicked shall be broke, the Lord the just doth stay. (days,
- 18 The Lord doth know upright men's and their lot is for aye.
- 19 They never shall ashamed be in any time of ill; And when the days of famine come, then shall they have their fill.
- 20 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes, as lambs fat shall decay:
- They shall consume, yea into smoak they shall consume away.
- (3)
- 21 The man ungodly borrow doth, and never doth repay; Whereas the just man mercy shows, and freely gives away.
- 22 For such as of him blessed be, the earth inherit shall: And they that of him cursed are by cutting down shall fall.
- 23 The footsteps of a godly man are ordered aright, Ev'n by the Lord, and also he doth in his way delight.
- 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not be utterly down cast, Because Jehovah with his hand doth yet uphold him fast.
- 25 I have been young, and now am old, yet have I never seen The just man left, so that his feed for bread have beggars been.
- 26 But ev'ry day he's merciful, and lends: his feed is blest.
- 27 Depart from evil, and do good, and ever dwell at rest.
- 28 Because the Lord doth judgment love, his saints forsakes not he: Kept ever are they; but cut off the sinner's seed shall be.
- 29 The just inherit shall the land, and therein ever dwell.
- 30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom his tongue doth judgment tell.
- 31 The law of his God is in's heart, none of his steps shall stray.
- 32 The wicked watcheth for the just, and seeketh him to slay.
- 33 Jehovah will not such an one leave up into his hand: Nor any such will he condemn when judged he doth stand.
- (4)
- 34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall thee exalt, Th' earth to inherit, when cut off the wicked see thou shalt.
- 35 The wicked man I have beheld in mighty power to be; And spreading so himself abroad like as a green bay-tree.
- 36 Nevertheless he past away, and so then was not he:

Moreover, I did seek for him, but found he could not be.
 37 Take notice of the perfect man, and th' upright one attend? Because that unto such a man peace is the latter end.

- 38 But such men as transgressors be together perish shall: The latter end shall be cut off of men ungodly all.
- 39 But the salvation of the just doth of Jehovah come: He is their strength to them in times that are most troublesome.

40 Yea help and free them will the Lord; he shall deliver them From wicked men, because that they do put their trust in him.

P S A L M XXXVIII.
A Psalm of David, to bring to Remembrance.

IN wrath, Lord do not me chastise: And in thy rage correct not me.
 2 For fore thine hand upon me lies, In me thine arrows fastned be.
 3 There is no soundness in my flesh, Because thy wrath on me doth lye: Nor in my bones is any rest, Because of mine iniquity.

- 4 Because that mine iniquities Above my head ascended are; Like as an heavy burden lies, Too heavy they for me to bear.
- 5 My wounds stink and corrupt are grown, My scollishness doth make it so,
- 6 I troubled am and much bow'd down, I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsome sore, And there's no soundness in my flesh,
 8 Weak am I and fore broke, I roar By reason of my fore distress.
 9 With thee, Lord, is all my desire, My groaning is not hid from thee. (tire,
 10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth And mine eyes sight is gone from me.

- 11 My fore my lovers stand there fro, My friends stand off, my kinsmen eke,
- 12 Who seek my life, lay snares also, Who seek my hurt they mischiefs speak, And all day long imagine guile.
- 13 But as one deaf, I did not hear, I as a dumb man was the while, Whose mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I And in whose mouth reproofs none were,
 15 For I, O Lord, on thee rely, O Lord my God thou wilt me hear.
 16 O hear thou me, because, said I, Else they will joy o'er me with pride: Themselves 'gainst me they magnifie, When as my feet doth slip aside.

17 For I to halt am ready still,
 Also my grief abides with me,
 18 For I declare my trespass will,
 And for my sin will sorry be.
 19 Yet ne'ertheless mine enemies
 They lively are, and strong also,
 Who causeless me hate, likewise,
 In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover, they that for my good
 Do render evil unto me:
 Because that I do follow good,
 To me they adversaries be.
 21 Jehovah do not me forsake,
 From me O do not far depart
 22 My God haste to my rescue make,
 O Lord, who my salvation art.

P S A L. XXXIX.

To the chief Musician, even to Jeduthun,
 A Psalm of David.

I Said I will look to my ways,
 lest I sin with my tongue:
 I'll keep my mouth with bit while I
 the wicked am among.
 2 With silence I as dumb abode,
 My mouth I did refrain
 From speaking of the thing that's good,
 and stirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
 while I was musing long,
 in me the fire inkindled was,
 then spake I with my tongue.
 4 O Lord, mine end, and of my days
 let me the measure learn:
 That what a momentary thing
 I am, I may discern.
 5 Behold thou mad'st my days a span,
 mine age is nought to thee:
 At's best estate, sure every man
 is wholly vanity.
 6 Sure man walks in an empty show,
 vain stir they therefore make,
 Who heap up wealth, but do not know
 who shall the same up take.

(2)

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
 my hope is set on thee.
 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
 the fools scorn make not me.
 9 I silent was and shut my mouth,
 this done because thou hast.
 10 Remove thy stroke away from me,
 by thy hands blow I waste.
 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
 man for iniquity,
 Thou blasts his beauty like a moth,
 sure each man's vanity.
 12 Lord hear my prayer, hark to my cry,
 nor at my tears still be:
 For as my fathers all am I,
 strange sojourner with thee.

13 O turn aside a while me fro,
 that I may strength recall,
 Before that I from hence shall go,
 and be no more at all.

P S A L. XL.

A Psalm of David.

With expectation for the Lord,
 I waited patiently;
 And he inclined unto me,
 he also heard my cry.
 2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
 out of the miry clay;
 And on a rock he set my feet,
 he 'stablished my way.

3 A new song put he in my mouth,
 our God's praise to record;
 Which many shall behold and fear,
 and trust upon the Lord.
 4 Blest is the man that on the Lord
 doth make his trust abide;
 Nor doth the proud respect, nor such
 to lies as turn aside.

(2)

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
 hast many wonders wrought;
 And likewise towards us thou hast
 conceiv'd many a thought.
 Their sum cannot be reckon'd up
 in order unto thee;
 Would I declare and speak of them,
 beyond account they be.
 6 Thou sacrifice and offering
 didst not at all desire,
 Thou boar'st mine ear, no sin offering,
 nor burnt one dost require.
 7 Then said I, lo I come: it's writ
 i' th' books roll thus of me,
 8 To do thy will my God I joy,
 thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the congregation great,
 thy righteousness I shew;
 Lo I have not refrain'd my lips,
 Jehovah thou dost know.
 10 I have not hid thy righteousness
 within my heart alone;
 I have declar'd thy faithfulness,
 and thy salvation.

I have not from th' assembly great
 thy grace and truth conceal'd.
 11 Let not thy tender mercies be
 from me O Lord with-held:
 Let both thy kindness and thy truth
 keep me my life throughout,
 12 Because innumerable ills
 have compass'd me about.

My sins have caught me, so that I
 not able am to see;
 More are they than hairs of mine head,
 therefore my heart fails me.

(3)

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me;
 to help me, Lord, make haste.
 14 At once abash'd and sham'd let be,
 who seek my soul to waste.
 15 Let them be driven back and sham'd
 that wish me misery:

Let them be wate to quit their shame,
that say to me, fy, fy.

16 Let all be glad and joy in thee
that seek thee, let them say,
Who thy salvation love, the Lord
be magnify'd alway.

17 I poor and needy am, on me
the Lord yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou,
my God no tarrying make.

P S A L. XLI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

O Bless'd is he that wisely doth
unto the poor attend:

The Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble send.

2 The Lord will keep and make him live,
on earth he blest shall be;
And give him not unto the will
of his fore enemy.

3 Upon the bed of languishing
the Lord will strengthen him:
Thou also will make all his bed
within his sickness time:

4 I said, Jehovah unto me
thy tender grace I crave:
Hear thou my soul, because that I
against thee sinned have.

5 Those men that be mine enemies,
with evil me defame;

When will the time come he shall die,
and perish shall his name?

6 Add if he come to visit me,
he speaks vain lies in heart:
He heapeth evils, then he goes
abroad them to impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate, against me they
together whisper still:
Against me they imagine do
to me malicious ill.

8 Thus do they say, some ill disease
unto him cleaveth sore:
And seeing now he lyeth down,
he shall rise up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
on whom my trust I set,
His heel against me lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.

10 But Lord me pity and me raise,
that I may them requite.

11 By this I know assuredly,
in me thou dost delight.

For o'er me triumphs not my foe,

12 And me, thou dost me stay
In mine integrity, and sett'st
me thee before for aye.

13 Blest hath Jehovah Israel's God:
from everlasting been,
And unto everlasting is,
Amen, yea, and Amen.



The Second Book of PSALMS.

P S A L. XLII.

To the chief Musician. Majchil, for the Sons
of Korah.

Like as the panting hart doth bray
after the water brooks;

Ev'n in such wise, O God my soul
after thee panting looks;

2 For God, ev'n for the living God
my soul it thirsteth sore;

3 When shall I come and appear
the face of God before?

4 My tears have been unto me meat
by night, likewise by day:

While all day long they unto me,
where is thy God? do say.

5 When as unto my memory
these things recal I do,

Then I pour out my soul in me:
for I with troops did go.

With them unto God's house I went
with voice of joy and praise;

I with a multitude did go,
that did keep holy days,

5 My soul, why art cast down, and why
stirr'd in me? thy hope place
In God, for praise him yet shall I
for health is in his face.

(2)

6 My God my soul in me's cast down;
therefore thee mind I will
From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
and from the little hill.

7 At sounding of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy waves pass over me likewise
thy breaking billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day:
And in the night his songs with me,
to God my life I'll pray.

9 I'll say to God my rock, O why
hast thou forgotten me?
For pressure of the enemy,
why should I mourning be?

10 As with a sword within my bones,
mine enemies me upbraid:

While all the day, Where is thy God?
they unto me have said.

11 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily?
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?

Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance;
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

P S A L. XLIII.

Judge me; O God, and plead my cause,
from nation mercies;
Both from the man of guile and wrong,
O send thou me redress.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why casts thou me thee fro?
Why go I mourning for the sore
oppression of the foe?

3 O send thou forth thy light and truth,
let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill, and where
thy tabernacles be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my cheerful joy:
Yea, thee to praise, O God my God,
I will my harp employ.

5 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily,
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?

6 Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance,
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

P S A L. XLIV.

To the chief Musician, for the Sons of Korah,
Maschil.

WE with our ears have heard, O God,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou wroughtest in their
ev'n in the times of old. (days)

2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and planted them thou hast:
How thou the people didst afflict,
and out thou didst them cast.

3 For by their sword they did not get
the land's possession,
Nor was it their own arm that did
work their salvation;
But thy right hand, thine arm also,
thy countenances light;
Because that of thine own good will
thou didst in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, O mighty God,
thou dost the same endure:
For Jacob by commandment
deliverance procure.

5 Thro' thee as with an horn we will
push down our enemies:
We thro' thy name will tread them down,
that up against me rise.

6 Because it is not in my bow
that I affiance have:

Nor is it any sword of mine,
that shall at all me save.

7 But thou hast from our foes us sav'd,
and haters put to shame:

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and praise for aye thy name.

(2)

9 But now thou hast forsaken us,
and shame upon us cast:
Nor with our military troops
gone forth to battle hast.

10 Back from before the enemy,
thou mak'st us to recoil:
They also that our haters be,
do from themselves us spoil.

11 Thou hast us given like as sheep,
to slaughter that belong:
Thou hast us also scattered
the heathen folk among.

12 Thou dost thy people set to sale,
for that which is no gain:
And by their prices no increase
of riches dost obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach
thou dost us expose;
A scorn we are and mocking stock
to them that us enclose.

14 Among the heathen people thou
a by-word dost us make,
Also among the nations,
at us their head they shake.

15 Before mine eyes continually
abideth my disgrace:
And likewise with confounded shame
o'er-covered is my face.

16 By reason of the scorers voice,
who doth with scoffs despise;
By reason of the enemy,
and self-revenging wight.

(3)

17 Though all of this be come on us,
we have not thee forgot:
Likewise against thy covenant
dealt falsely have we not.

18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have
our steps from thy way stray'd.

19 Though us thou break'st in dragons
and hid'st us in death's shade. (place)

20 Had we forgot God's name, or to
a strange god stretch'd our hands:

21 Shall not God search it out? for he
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, we for thee are all day kill'd,
counted as sheep to slay:

23 Awake, why sleep'st thou, Lord? arise
cast us not off for aye.

24 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore dost thou hide?

Why dost thou mindless of our grief,
and sore distress abide?

25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd;
to th' earth our bellies cleave.
26 O thou that art our help, arise,
in mercy us relieve.

P S A L. XLV.

To the chief Musician upon Shushannim, for
the Sons of Korah, Majethi, a Song of
Ioves.

MY heart good matter boileth forth;
my words I utter then,
Concern the King, my tongue is like
a ready writer's pen.
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men;
grace poured is in store,
Upon thy lips; God therefore hath
thee blest for evermore.

3 Thy wasting sword, O mighty one,
gird thou upon thy thigh:
Thy glorious magnificence,
and comely majesty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekness and righteousness:
And thy right hand shall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulnes.

5 Thine arrows sharp: the people they
shall fall down under thee;
Yea, in the heart (they shall fall down)
foes to the king that be.
6 Thy throne's, O God, for ev'r and aye,
the scepter of thy state
A scepter is of righteousness.
7 Thou wickedness dost hate,

And lovest justice: God therefore
thy God hathointed thee
With oyl of gladness them above
that thy companions be.
8 Myrrh, aloes, and cassia's smell
all of thy garments had:
Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy honourable maids
kings daughters present stand,
The queen in finest Ophir gold
is set at thy right hand.

(2)

10 O daughter, hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear:
See thine own people thou forget,
and fathers house most dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight
the king he shall accord.
And bowing down, him worship thou,
because he is thy Lord.

12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
The rich among the people they
thy favour shall desire.
13 The daughter of the king she is
all glorious within:
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the king
in robes with needle wrought:

Her fellow virgins following her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladness forth they shall be bro't,
also with joyfulness:
So to the palace of the king
they entring have access.

16 In their stead who thy fathers were
thy children they shall be:
Whom thou may'st place in all the earth
in princely dignity.
17 Thy name remembered I will make
in generations all:
Therefore for ever and for aye
the people praise thee shall.

P S A L. XLVI.

To the chief Musician for the Sons of Korah,
A Song upon Alamoth.

GOD is our refuge, strength and shield,
in troubles very near.

2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
tho' th' earth removed were:
Though mountains move to midst of seas,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, though at their waves
the mountains trembling shake.

4 There is a river, streams whereof
make glad th' city of God:
The holy place where the Most High
doth settle his abode.
5 God is within the midst of her,
be moved shall not she:
When early morning doth appear,
God shall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noise,
the kingdoms moved were:
He did give forth his thundering voice,
the earth did melt with fear.
7 The God of armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

8 O come ye forth, behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought:
The fearful desolations
which on the earth he brought.
9 Unto the utmost ends of th' earth
wars into peace he turns;
The spear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God;
exalted be will I
Among the heathen, through the earth.
I'll be exalted high.
11 The God of armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

P S A L. XLVII.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm for the Sons
of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy
To God with voice of singing mirth.
2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A King most great o'er all the earth.

3 To us the people he subdues,
And nations at our feet do lie.
4 For us our heritage he will chuse;
His loved Jacob's glory high.

5 God is ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpet's noise.
6 Sing psalms to God, sing psalms aloud,
Sing praises to our king with voice.
7 For God of all the earth is king,
Praise him each understanding one.
8 Over the heathen God doth reign:
God sits upon his holy throne.

9 Th' people of Abr'ham's God among
Princes of people gathered be:
For shields of th' earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

P S A L. XLVIII.

A Song and Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

Great is Jehovah, greatly he
is to be praised still:

Within the city of our God,
within his holy hill.

2 Mount Zion's fairly situate,
the joy of th' earth so wide:
The city of the mighty king
is on the northern side.

3 God in her palaces is known
to be a refuge high:

4 For lo, the kings assembled were,
they past together by.

5 They saw, and so they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were:

They also hasted fast away,

6 Fear fell upon them there:

As on a woman travailing,
they such a pain did find.

7 In pieces thou the Tarshish ships
didst break with eastern wind.

(2)

8 I' th' city of the Lord of hosts,
we saw as we heard say:

I' th' city of our God, God will
establish it for aye.

9 O God our thoughts have been upon
thy free benignity:

And that within the midst of
thy house of sanctity.

10 According to thy name, O God,
so is thy praise unto

Th' ends of th' earth, thy right hand's full
of righteousness also.

11 O let mount Zion joyful be,
and triumph let them make:

They that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgments sake.

12 About the hill of Zion walk,
and go about her ye;

And do ye reckon up th' roof
the towers that therein be.

13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
her palaces view well:

That to the generation
to come, ye may it tell.

14 Because this God, he is our God
for ever and for aye;
And he will be a guide to us,
ev'n to our dying day.

P S A L. XLIX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

Hear this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell.

2 Sons both of low and higher men,
the rich the poor as well.

3 I with my mouth variety
of wisdom will impart:
Of understanding much shall be
the musing of my heart.

4 Unto a speech proverbial
I will encline mine ear:

I will upon the harp withal
my doctrine dark declare.

5 Why should I be at all afraid
in days that evil be?

When that my heels iniquity
about shall compass me.

(2)

6 Those men that make their great estates,
their stay to trust unto;

Who in the plenty of their wealth
themselves do boast alio:

7 There's not a man of them that can
by any means redeem

His brother, nor to God can give
a ransom meet for him.

8 (So dear their souls redemption is,
and ever ceaseth it)

9 That he should still for ever live,
and never see the pit.

10 For he doth see that wise men die,
the fool and brutish too

Do perish, and their rich estate
to others leave they do.

11 They think their houses are for aye,
to generations all

Their dwelling places; and their lands
they by their names do call:

12 But man in honour being set
abideth not a night;

But he becometh like unto
the beasts that perish quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is;
yet their posterity

Delighting in that which they say
approve it veh'mently.

14 Like sheep so are they laid in grave,
death shall them feed upon;

And th' upright over them i' th' morn
shall have dominion.

And from the place whereas they dwell,
the beauty which they have

Shall utterly consume away
within the rotting grave.

15 But surely God redemption
unto my soul will give,

Ev'n from the graves prevailing pow'r,
for he will me receive.

(3)

16 Be not afraid when as a man
in wealth is made to grow;
And when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.
17 For when as he doth come to die,
nought shall he take away:
Nor shall there after him descend
his glorious array.

18 Although in his life-time his soul
for blessed he did take,
And men will praise thee when as thou
much of thy self dost make.
19 He shall go to his fathers race,
they never shall see light:
In honour man that knows not, is,
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L L.
A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God, Jehovah spake,
and he the earth doth call.
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd
from out of Zion hill.
Which of all beauty excellent
doth the perfection fill.
3 Our God shall come and not be still,
fire wasteth in his sight:
And round about him shall be rais'd
a storm of wondrous might.
4 To judge his people, he from high
calls heav'n and earth likewise.
5 Bring me my saints that cov'nant make
with me by sacrifice.

6 And th' heavens shall his righteousness
apparently make known:
Because the mighty God himself
is righteous judge alone.
7 Hear O my people, and I'll speak,
yea, I will testify,
Alto thee, O Israel,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 As for thy sacrifices I
will find no fault with thee:
Or thy burnt-off'rings to have been
continually with me:
9 I'll take no bullocks nor he-goats
from house or folds of thine.
10 For Forrest-beasts, and cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls that on the mountains fly,
all of them do I know:
And wild beasts in the field that lye,
they are with me also.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
it unto thee declare;
For mine the habitable world
and fulness of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the flesh, or drink
the blood of goats will I?
14 Thanks offer unto God and pay
thy vows to him most high.

15 And in the day of sore distress
do thou unto me cry;
And I'll deliver thee, and then
thou shalt me glorifie.

(2)

16 But to the wicked God doth say,
why dost thou mention make
Of statutes mine? why in thy mouth
should'st thou my cov'nant take?
17 Whereas thou dost instruction hate,
and my words from thee cast.
18 When thou didst see a thief, with him
then thou consented hast.

And likewise with adulterers
thy part hath been the same.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
and guile thy tongue doth frame.
20 Thou sittest down and so against
thy brother dost declame:
The son of thine own mother thou
with slander dost defame.

21 These things thou didst, I silent was,
thou thought'st of me likewise,
One like thy self, I'll thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.
22 Now therefore this consider ye
that God forgotten have;
Lest that in pieces I you tear,
and there be none to save.

23 Whoso doth praises sacrifice,
he glorifieth me:
Who orders right his way likewise
shall God's salvation see.

P S A L L I.

*To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David,
when Nathan the Prophet came to him after
he had gone in to Bethsheba.
First Meeter.*

O God have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindness dear,
And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my transgressions clear.
2 From my perverseness wash me thro',
And from my sin me purifie.
3 For my transgressions I do know,
My sin is still before mine eye.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, sinn'd have I,
And done this evil in thy sight:
That when thou speak'st thou just may'st be,
And when thou judgest, cleared quite.
5 Behold perverse iniquity
Was that estate I shap'd was in:
My mother that conceived me,
Ev'n she did me conceive in sin.

6 Behold it is the truth that thou
Desirest in the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know
Within the secret of my heart.
7 O from my sin me purify
With hyssop, clean I shall be so,
O wash thou me, and so shall I
In whiteness go beyond the snow.

(2)

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make
Thou me to hear again the voice:

That

- That so the bones which thou didst break, 9 From the beholding of my sin
Again they gladly may rejoice. hide thou away thy face;
9 Hide from my sins thy face apart Likewise all mine iniquities
Blot out all mine iniquities. O do thou clean deface.
10 O God create in me clean heart, (2)
In me renew right sp'rit likewise. 10 Clean heart, O God in me create,
also a spirit right,
11 Cast me not out from thee before, 11 In me renew, O cast me not
Nor from me take thy sp'rit away. away out of thy sight:
12 Me thy salvation's joy restore, Nor from me take thy holy sp'rit.
And me with thy free spirit stay. 12 Restore the joy to me
Of thy salvation, and uphold
13 Thy way transgressors teach I will, me with thy spirit free.
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.
14 O God, God of my safety fill:
From guilt of blood deliver me.

Thy righteousness aloud record,
In singing shall my tongue also.
15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy praise my mouth shall show.
16 For thou no offering dost desire;
Or else I would it freely bring:
Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein.

- 17 But unto God the sacrifice
Well pleasing is a broken sp'rit:
O God thou never wilt despise
The heart that's broken and contrite.
18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
In thy good pleasure bounteously:
And of Jerusalem up hill
Do thou the walls repair on high.
19 Sacrifices of justice then
Shall pleasure thee; burnt-offering
And whole burnt-offering: then they shall
Their calves unto thine altar bring.

P S A L. LI.
Second Meeter.

- H**AVE mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy grace:
According to thy mercies great,
my trespasses deface.
2 O wash me thoroughly from my guilt,
and from my sin me clear.
3 For I my trespass know, my sins
before me still appear.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
this ill done thee before:
When thou speak'st, just thou art, and clear
when thou dost judge therefore,
5 Behold, how in iniquity
I did my shape receive:
Also my mother that me bare
in sin did me conceive.
6 Behold thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know
in secret of mine heart.
7 With hyssop do me purify,
I shall be cleansed so:
O wash thou me, and then shall I
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear again the voice:
That so the bones which thou hast broke,
may cheerfully rejoice.

- 13 Then will I teach thy ways to those
that work iniquity,
And by this means shall sinners be
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health, set me
free from blood-guiltiness;
And to my tongue shall joyfully
sing of thy righteousness.
15 Lord, open thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praise shall show,
16 For thou desirest not sacrifice,
I would it else bestow:
Burnt offerings thou delight'st not in.
17 Of God the sacrifice
A broken sp'rit: a contrite heart
God, thou wilt not despise.
18 In thy good pleasure O do good
unto thy Sion hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem,
O do thou build up still.
19 The sacrifice of justice shall
please thee with burnt-offering,
And whole burnt-offering: then they shall
calves to thine altar bring.

P S A L. LII.

- To the chief Musician, Maschil, A Psalm of
David, when Doeg the Edomite came and
told Saul, and said unto him, David is come
to the house of Ahimelech.
O Man of might, wherefore dost thou
thus boast thy self in ill?
The goodness of the mighty God,
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue injurious mischief doth
presumptuously devise;
And like unto a razor sharp
it works deceitful lies.
3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
more to speak lies than right.
4 O guileful tongue, thou dost in all
devouring words delight.
5 God shall likewise for evermore
destroying thee deface:
He shall thee take away and pluck
thee from thy dwelling place.
Out of the land o'th' living ones
he also will root thee: Selah.
6 The just shall fear and laugh at him
when this thing they shall see.
7 Lo this man made not God his strength,
but put his trust upon

His store of wealth; he strengthened was
in his transgression.

8 But in the house of God am I
like as an olive green;
In God's benignity for aye
and aye my trust hath been.

9 Because that thou this thing hast done,
I'll praise thee evermore:
And on thy name will wait, for this
is good thy faints before.

P S A L. LIII.

To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil,
A Psalm of David.

THE fool in's heart saith, there's no God,
they are corrupt each one:
Abominable sin they do,
that doth good there is none.

2 God from the heavens looked down,
on sons of men to see.

If any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone:
There is not any that doth good,
no not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity,
have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people, ev'n as bread,
on God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was
'gainst thee in camp that lies,
His bones God scatter'd, and them sham'd,
for God doth them despise.

6 O who is he that graciously
to Isra'l will fulfil
His manifold salvations,
from out of Zion hill.

When God his people shall return,
that have been captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Isra'l shall be glad.

P S A L. LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, a
Psalm of David, when the Ziphites came and
said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself
with us?

SAVE thou me by thy name, O God,
and judge me by thy pow'r.
2 God hear my pray'r, hark to the word,
that from my mouth I pour,
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and who oppress me fore,
Pursue my soul; the mighty God,
They set not them before. Selah.

4 Lo God's mine help, the Lord's with
that do my soul sustain. (them)

5 He to my foe shall ill reward:
them in thy truth refrain.

5 I will unto thee sacrifice
with voluntariness:
I will thy name confess, O Lord,
because that good it is.

7 For he hath me delivered
out of all miseries:
And it's desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

P S A L. LV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil,
A Psalm of David.

O God, do thou give ear unto
my supplication:
And hide not thou thy self away
from my petition.

2 O be attentive unto me,
and answer me return;
1 in my meditation
do make a noise and mourn.

3 By reason of the en'mies voice,
and vile one that oppress'd:
For wickedness on me they cast,
and me in wrath detest.

4 Mine heart in me is pained fore,
death's terrors me surprize:

5 Trembling and fear doth on me come,
and horror on me seize.

6 Then did I say, O who to me
wings of a dove will give?
That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.

7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay. Selah.

8 Soon from the storm and wind I would
and tempest 'scape away.

(2)

9 O Lord on them destruction bring,
do thou their tongues divide:
For strife and violence I within
the city have espied.

10 About it on the walls thereof
they walk both night and day:
Mischief also and sorrow do
in midst of it stay.

11 In midst thereof there's wickedness,
deceit doth there abide:
Likewise out of the streets thereof
guile turneth not aside.

12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide:
Nor did my hater vaunt o'er me,
from him I could me hide.

13 But thou it was, the man that wert
my well esteemed peer:
Which wast to me my special guide,
and mine acquaintance near.

14 We did together counsel take
in sweet society:
And we did walk unto the house
of God in company.

15 Let death seize on them, and let them
sink down quick into hell:
For wickedness among them is,
in places where they dwell.

(3)

16 But as for me I'll call on God,
and me the Lord save shall,

17 At ev'ning, morn, and noon I'll pray,
and I aloud will call:

D

And

And he also will hear my voice.

18 Who hath my soul set free
In peace from war that was 'gainst me;
for many were with me.

19 God shall both hear and them assist
who doth of old abide; Selah.

Because that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aside.

20 'Gainst such as be at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:

He also hath the covenant
which he hath made profan'd.

21 Whilst war was in his heart, more
than butter were his words;

His words more soft than any oil,
but yet they were drawn swords.

22 Thy burden on Jehovah cast,
and he support thee shall:

He will not give the righteous man
to be remov'd at all.

23 Thou God, shall bring them down to
the men of blood who be
And guile, shall not live half their days,
but I will trust in thee.

P S A L. LVI.

To the chief Musician upon Jonath, Elem,
Rechokim, Micham, of David, when
the Philistines took him in Gath.

○ God upon me mercy have,
for man would swallow me:

He fights against me all the day,
oppress me fore doth he.

2 Throughout the day mine enemies
to swallow me devise;

Who fight against me, O most high,
they many are likewise.

3 I'll put my trust in thee always,
when as I am afraid,
And I in God his word will praise,
in God my trust is staid.

4 For nothing be afraid I will,
that flesh can do to me.

5 All day they wrest my words for ill:
'gainst me their thoughts all be.

6 Themselves together they combine,
themselves they closely hide:

Because they watch this soul of mine,
into my steps they pry'd.

7 What shall they thus escape away
by their unrighteousness?

○ God, in wrath without delay,
the people down depress.

8 Of all my wandrings to and fro
thou hast the reck'ning took:

My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in thy book?

9 Then shall my enemies turn back,
when I do cry to thee;

This I know in assured wise
that God will be for me.

10 In God I'll praise the word, the word
praise in the Lord I will.

11 In God I'll trust, nor be afraid
what man can do me ill.

12 O God upon me are thy vows:
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Because that thou my soul from death
hath set at liberty.

And wilt not thou also my feet
from falling set them free?
That I 'fore God may walk i'th' light
of them that living be.

P S A L. LVII.

To the chief Musician, Altajschib, Micham
of David, when he fled from Saul in the
cave.

○ God to me be merciful,
be merciful to me:

Because my soul for shelter safe
betakes it self to thee;

Yea in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I have plac'd,

Until these fore calamities
shall quite be overpast.

2 To God most high I cry: the God
that doth for me perform.

3 He will from heaven send and save
me from the spiteful scorn

Of him that would with greedy haste
me swallow utterly;

God will send forth his mercy kind,
likewise his verity.

4 My soul amongst the lions is:
I fire-brands lie among; (darts,

Men's sons whose teeth are spears and
and as sharp swords their tongue.

5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self O God:

○ let thy glory be extoll'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soul is bow'd down;
They dig'd a pit for me, but they
in midst thereof are thrown. Selah

7 My heart prepared is, O God,
my heart prepared is:

8 Sing will I and sing praise with psalm
up, O my glory rise.

Awake both psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early wake:

9 Among the people, Lord to thee
I will confession make:

Among the nations I'll thee praise

10 For thy benignity
Is great to heaven, thy truth likewise
doth reach the cloudy sky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self O God:

○ let thy glory be extoll'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

P S A L. LVIII.

To the chief Musician, Altajschib, Micham
of David.

Do ye, O congregation,
speak righteousness indeed?

In judgment do ye sons of men,
with uprightnes proceed!

- 2 Yea, you injurious wickedness
in heart will working be:
The weight of your hands violence
weigh out i'th' land do ye.
- 3 The wicked are estranged from
the womb, they go astray,
And even from t. e belly they
their falshood do display.
- 4 Ev'n like a serpent's poison is
the poison that they bear;
They are like as the adder deaf
that stoppeth up her ear.
- 5 Who will not hearken to the voice,
of such as charmers are:
Although the charmer in his charms
none of his cunning spare.
- 6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth
break out, O God most strong:
Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth
break of the lions young.
- 7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that see:
And when he bends his shafts, let them,
as cut asunder be.
- 8 As melts a snail, let ev'ry one
of them away so run:
Like women's timeles' birth, that they
may never see the sun.
- 9 Before your pots can feel the thorns
so shall he them surprize,
As with a whirlwind; both alive
and in most wrathful wise.
- 10 The righteous shall rejoyce when as
he doth the vengeance see:
He shall his feet wash in the blood
of them that wicked be.
- 11 So men shall say assuredly,
there's for the righteous fruit;
Sure there's a God that in the earth
doth judgment execute.

P S A L. LIX.

To the chief Musician, Altschith, Michtam
of David, when Saul sent, and they watch-
ed the house to kill him.

- M**Y God from them deliver me,
that are mine enemies:
Set thou me up on high from them
that up against me rise.
- 2 From them that painful wickedness
do work deliver me;
And be to me a saviour
from such as bloody be.
- 3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait,
the mighty men combine
'Gainst me, not for my trespass, Lord,
nor any sin of mine.
- 4 Without iniquity in me,
they run and ready make
Themselves: do thou behold, also
unto my help awake.
- 5 Lord God of hosts: thou Israel's God
to visit: rise therefore,

- All heathens; who sin wickedly
to them shew grace no more. Selah.
- 6 At ev'ning back they do return,
they utter such a sound
As doth a dog, and so they go
about the city round.
- 7 Behold they belch out with their
(mouths,
within their lips are swords;
For who is he that doth us hear?
these are their very words.
- 8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them;
and all the heathen mock.
- 9 And for his strength I'll wait on thee,
because God is my rock.
- (2)
- 10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent shall me:
God shall give me upon my foes
my full desire to see.
- 11 Them slay not lest my folk forget;
but scatter them apart
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them
our shield and Lord who art. down
- 12 For their mouths sin and their lips
in their pride do them take; (words
And for their cursing and their lies,
which in their speech they make.
- 13 Consume thou them, in wrath consume:
and let them be no more:
So they, that God in Jacob rules,
shall know the earth all o'er. Selah

- 14 And they at evening shall return,
noise as a dog shall make:
And so about the city round,
a compass they shall take.
- 15 And they shall wander up and down
to seek what they may get,
And if they be not satisfy'd,
then shall they grudge threat.
- 16 But I will sing thy pow'r and shout
thy kindness in the morn:
For thou my tow'r and refuge art,
when as I am forlorn.
- 17 A psalm of praise I will sing forth,
O thou my strength to thee:
For God is mine high tower, the God
of mercy mine is he.

P S A L. LX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushan, Eduth,
Michtam of David, to teach, when he
srove with Aram Naharam, and with
Aram Zohab, when Joab returned and
smote of Edom in the valley of Salt twelve
thousand.

- O** God thou hast rejected us
and scatter'd us abroad:
Thou hast displeas'd been with us,
return to us, O God.
- 2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
thou it asunder brake:
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving shake.
- 3 Thou hast thy people caus'd to see
things that are hard to bear:

And thou hast caused them to drink
the wine of trembling fear.

4 But thou bestowedst haft on them,
a banner who thee fear;
That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear.

5 That those that thy beloved are
may be deliver'd free:

○ do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoyce I fill;
shechem divide, and mete the vale
of Succoth out I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manasseh mine besides;
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my law prescribes.

8 Moab my washpot is, I will
o'er Edom cast my face;

○ Palestine, because of me,
be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring
into the city strong?

And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along?

10 Is it not thou, O God, who did
us cast away thee fro;
And thou, O God, who wouldest not
forth with our armies go?

11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain;

Through God we'll do great acts, he shall
our foes tread with disdain.

P S A L. LXI.

To the chief Musician upon Neginoth.
A Psalm of David.

Give ear O God unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend,

2 When my heart is oppress'd, to thee
cry will I from earth's end.

Lead thou me up into the rock,
that higher is than I.

3 For thou my saviour and strong fort
hast been from th' enemy.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;

Within the covert of thy wings
I'll seek my self to hide.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard the vows
that I to thee have past:

The heritage to them that fear,
thy name thou given hast.

6 Unto the king his days, there shall
be added days by thee;

His years as generation
and I generation be.

7 In presence of the mighty God
he shall abide for aye:

Berigntly his truth prepare,
that I am preserve they may.

8 So then will I for evermore
unto thy name sing praise;

That I the vows that I have made
perform may all my days.

P S A L. LXII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun.
A Psalm of David.

Selah. Truly my waiting soul relies
in silence God upon:

Because from him there doth arise
all my salvation.

2 He only is my rock, and he
salvation is to me;

And he is my defence that I
mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye
plot mischief? you shall fall;

And as a tottering fence you be,
and like a bowing wall.

4 His excellence yet to suppress
they counsel do impart,

They lies do love, with mouth they bless,
but curse within their heart. Selah.

5 My soul wait thou on God, and let
my hopes on him abide,

6 My rock and safety he alone,
my tow'r, I shall not slide.

7 On God doth my salvation
and glory make abode.

The rock of my munition,
my refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see,
you put your trust alway:

Pour out your hearts before him ye;
God is your hopeful stay.

9 Sure base mens sons are vanity,
and high mens sons are lie;

When jointly they in ballance lie;
more light than vanity.

10 In robb'ry be not vain, nor yet
trust in oppression;

If wealth increase, yet do not set
your hearts delight thereon.

11 Once spoken hath the God of might
this word once and again

I plainly heard, that powerful might
doth unto God pertain.

12 Also to thee benignity

O Lord doth appertain:
For even as his work shall be

thou rendrest man again.

P S A L. LXIII.

A Psalm of David, when he was in the
Wilderness of Judah.

○ God thou art my God, I will
betime for thee inquire;

My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still
my flesh doth much desire.

I th' land whereas no waters be,
that thirsty is and dry:

2 As in thine house I saw to see
thy strength and majesty.

3 Because thy loving kindness more
in goodness doth excell,

Than life it self; my lips therefore
thy praises forth shall tell.

4 Thus I'll thee blefs continually
whilst that alive I am;
And I these hands of mine on high
will lift up in thy name.

5 So as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
With joyful lips my mouth also
shall render praise to thee.

6 When thee I to remembrance call
as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withal
when on thee muse do I.

7 Because thou art my help I will
rejoice in thy wing's shade.
8 My soul cleaves close unto thee still;
thy right hand hath me staid.
9 But they that seek my soul to waste,
down under earth shall go.
10 Slain by the sword, they shall be cast
a portion foxes to.

11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
all they that by him swear
shall likewise glory; but their mouth
be stop'd that lies declare.

P S A L. LXIV.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

○ God when I my prayer make,
my voice then do thou hear;
Also do thou preserve my life
safe from th' enemies fear.

2 From secret plots of wicked men:
hide me in secrecy,
From th' insurrection of all them
that work iniquity.

3 Who have their tongue so sharply whet
as if it were a sword,
And bend their bows to shoot their shafts
a very bitter word.

4 That they in secrecy may shoot
the perfect man to hit;
They suddenly do shoot at him,
nor are afraid of it.

5 Themselves they in a matter ill
encourage, how they may
Lay snares in secret; 'tis their talk
who shall them see; they say.

6 They do search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep;
The inward thought of every man
and heart is also deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft,
their wound be sudden shall.

8 So as they shall their own tongue make
upon themselves to fall;

All that them see away shall flee,

9 All men shall fear and tell
The works of God: for of his deed
they shall consider well.

10 The just shall in the Lord be glad
and trust in him he shall:
And they that upright are in heart,
in him shall glory all.

P S A L. LXV.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm and Song of David.

Silence to thee; the praise O God,
in Zion: paid shall be

2 The vow to thee. Who hearest prayers,
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Works of iniquity prevail
against me fore do they;
But as for our transgressions
thou shalt them purge away.

4 O blessed is the man of whom
thou thy free choice dost make:
And that he may dwell in thy courts,
him near to thee dost take:
For with the good things of thy house
be satisfy'd shall we;
And with the holy things likewise
that in thy temple be.

5 In righteousness thou by the things
that dreadfully are done,
Wilt answer give to us, O God
of our salvation:

On whom the ends of all the earth
do confidently stay;
And likewise they that are remov'd
far off upon the sea.

6 He girt with might, doth by his strength
fix mountains: he doth swage

7 The noise of seas, noise of their waves,
also the people's rage.

(2)

8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell,
they at thy tokens quake:
The morns out-goings, and the nights
thou to rejoice dost make.

9 Thou visit'st th' earth and water'st it
with God's flood-water fill'd:
Thou mak'st it rich, then corn prepar'st,
when so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly water'st thou
her furrows thou sett'st fast:
With show'rs thou mak'st it soft to be,
her springing blest thou hast.

11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year
adorn as with a crown,
Also the paths where thou dost tread
thy fatness do drop down.

12 On pastures of the wilderness
they dropping do distill:
And girt with joy on ev'ry side,
is ev'ry little hill.

13 The pastures clothed are with flocks
corn over-covering
The valleys is, so that for joy
they about, and also sing.

P S A L. LXVI.

To the chief Musician. A Song or Psalm.

○ All the earth unto the Lord
a noise triumphant raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
make glorious his praise.
3 How dreadful in thy works art thou?
thus unto God say ye:
Through greatness of thy might, thy foes
shall yield themselves to thee.

4 All they to thee shall bow themselves
that dwell upon the earth:
And sing unto thee, they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.

5 Come hither and the works of God
which he hath wrought O see;
In doing to the sons of men
how terrible is he?

6 He did the sea to dry land turn,
a way thereby they had
On foot to pass the river through,
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth by his pow'r for aye,
his eyes the nations spy:
Let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high. Selah.

8 Ye people bless our God, and make
his praises voice be heard.

9 Which holds our soul in life, and he
let not our feet be stirr'd.

10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast
us try'd, as silver's try'd.

11 Into the net brought us thou hast,
on our loins straitness ty'd.

12 Men o'er our heads thou mad'st to ride
through fire and water pass
Did we; but us thou brought'st into
a place that wealthy was.

13 With offering I'll go to thy house,
my vows I'll pay to thee:

14 Which my lips utter'd, and mouth spake
when trouble was on me.

15 Burnt offerings I will offer thee
that full of fatness are,
Of rams the incense, bullocks too
with goats I will prepare. Selah.

16 Come hither hearken unto me,
all ye that God do fear;
And what he hath done for my soul
to you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with
my tongue extoll'd was he.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord will not hear me.

19 But now assuredly God hath
woucheas'd me to hear:
He to my supplication's voice
did give attentive ear.

20 O blessed be the mighty God,
because my pray'r hath he
Not turn'd away; nor yet his own
benignity from me.

P S A L. LXVII.

To the chief Musician, Neginoth. A Psalm or Song.

GOD gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto;
Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah.

2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way the earth upon;
And also of thy saving health
in every nation.

3 O God let thee the people praise;
let people all praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice,
and glad O let them be.

For judgment thou with righteousness
shall give thy folk unto;
The nations that are on the earth,
thou shalt them lead also.

5 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.

6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.

7 God ev'n our own God shall us bless,
God bless us surely shall:

And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

P S A L. LXVIII.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm or Song of David.

Let God arise, his enemies
let them disper'd be;
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.

2 Like as the smoke away is driv'n,
so drive thou them away:
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in God's sight decay.

2 But let the righteous ones be glad,
O let them joyful be;
Before God's face let them also
rejoyce exceedingly.

4 To God sing, to his name sing praise,
that rideth on the skies,
Exalt ye him by his name JAH;
before him joy likewise.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widow's case,
God is a judge, and that within
his holy dwelling place.

6 God seats in houles the desolate:
those that in chains are bound
He frees: but those that rebels are
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God, when as thou didst go forth
in presence of thy folk:
When through the desert wilderness
in marching thou didst walk. Selah.

8 The earth did at God's presence shake,
from heav'n's the drops down fell;
Sinai it self did move before
the God of Israel.

- 9 O God, that on thy heritage
didst send a plenteous rain ;
Whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'dst again.
- 10 Thy congregation dwelt therein ;
thou didst O God prepare
Of thy benignity for them
that poor afflicted are.
- 11 The Lord the word gave, great's their
that have it published.
- 12 She that at home stay'd parts the spoil
when kings of hosts fled, hed.
- 13 Tho' you have lain among the pots,
like doves wings be shall ye,
With silver deck'd, her feathers too.
with yellow gold that be.
- 14 When there th' almighty scatter'd kings
twas white as Salmōn's snow.
- 15 God's hill like Bashan hill, high hill
like Bashan hill unto.
- 16 Why do ye leap, ye lofty hills ?
this is the very hill
In which God loves to dwell, the Lord
dwell in it ever will.
- (3)
- 17 God's chariots twice ten thousand fold
thousands of angels be :
With them as in his holy place,
on Sinai's mount is he.
- 18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou led'st
captivity captive ;
For men, yea for rebellious ones
thou diddest gifts receive.
- (them)
- 19 That God the Lord might dwell with
who daily doth us load
With benefits, the Lord be blest,
ev'n our salvations God.
- Selah.
- 20 The God he of salvation is,
that is our God most strong ;
And to the Lord Jehovah doth
issues from death belong.
- 21 But God shall wound th' en'mies head,
the hairy head also
Of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.
- (4)
- 22 The Lord said, I'll bring back again,
again from Bashan hill :
My people from the depths of seas
bring back again I will.
- 23 That thou may'st dip thy foot in blood,
thy dogs their tongue likewise
May be imbrued in the same
blood of thine enemies.
- 24 They have thy goings, seen, O God,
thy goings in progress :
Ev'n of my God, my king within
his place of holiness.
- 25 Before them did the sinners go,
then they that play to song :
The damsels that on timbrels play,
were them the midst among.
- 26 Within the congregation
bless God in humble wise.
Ev'n bless the Lord who from the spring
of Israel do arise.

- 27 There's little Benjamin their chief,
there Judah's lords, and there
Their council, lords of Zebulun
and Naphtali there were.
- 28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy
the same commanded was : (God
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
for us hast brought to pass.
- (5)
- 29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall bring gifts to thee.
- 30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops
of bulls that mighty be :
With people's calves, and him that doth
with silver pieces bow :
The people that themselves delight
in war, O scatter thou.
- 31 From Egypt there shall princes come,
and th' Ethiopian's land
Shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-stretched hand.
- 32 Earth's kingdoms sing ye unto God,
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.
- 33 To him that rides on heav'n's of heav'n's
that were of ancient days.

Lo, he his voice a strong voice gives.
34 To God ascribe you might,
His excellence o'er Israel is,
his strength is in the height.

35 Thou God art from thy temple dread,
the God of Israel he
Gives strength, and to his people pow'r,
O let God blessed be.

P S A L. LXIX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushannim.

A Psalm of David.

- THE waters in unto my soul
are come, O God me save.
- 2 I am in muddy deep sunk down
where I no standing have ;
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods me overflow.
- 3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dried so :
- Mine eyes fail for my God I wait.
- 4 They that have hated me
Without a cause, than mine head's hairs
they more in number be,
Also mine en'mies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
They mighty are ; then I restor'd
what I took not away.
- 5 O God thou know'st my foolishness,
my sin's not hid from thee.
- 6 Who wait on thee Lord God of host,
let not be sham'd for me.
O never suffer them who do
for thee inquiry make,
O God of Israel, to be
confounded for my sake.
- (2)
- 7 By reason that I for thy sake
reproach have suffered,
Confusion my countenance
hath over covered.

8 I as a stranger am become
my brethren ev'n unto,
Unto my mother's children I
an alien am also.

9 For of thy house the fervent zeal
hath quite up eaten me :
And on me their reproaches fell
that have reproach'd thee.

10 In faith I wept, and spent my soul ;
this was reproach to me.

11 And I my garments sackcloth made,
yet must their proverb be.

12 They that do sit within the gate,
against me speak they do :
Unto the drinkers of strong drink
I was a song also.

13 But I in an accepted time
to thee Lord make my pray' :
O God me in thy saving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep :
Let me be free'd mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.

15 O'er flow me let not water floods,
nor me let swallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
is thy benignity :
After thy mercies multitude
O turn thy face to me.

17 And from thy servant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Because that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,
redeem thou it likewise :
Deliver me because of them
that are mine enemies.

19 Thou my reproach hast known, also
my shame and my disgrace ;
Mine adversaries ev'ry one,
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I
I fought some me to moan, (griev'd :
But none there was ; and sought for some
to comfort ; but found none.

21 Instead moreover of my meat
they gave unto me gall :
They gave me vinegar to drink,
to quench my thirst withal.

22 Their table let before their face
to them become a snare ;
And let it be a trap which should
have been for their welfare ;

23 Their eyes let darkned be likewise,
that they may never see ;
With trembling also make their joints,
to shake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seize
on them thine anger fell.

25 Their palace let be desolate,
none in their tents let dwell.

26 Because they do him persecute
on whom thy stroke is found :
Also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity
iniquity more add :
Unto thy righteouneſs for them
let entrance none be had.

28 Out of the book of living ones
O do thou them forth blot :
And them amongst that righteous are
be written let them not.

(5)

29 But I, O God, am poor and sad ;
let thy health lift me high.

30 With song I'll praise the name of God,
with thanks him magnifie.

31 Unto Jehovah this also
shall be more pleasing far,
Than any ox or bullock young
that horn'd and hoofed are.

32 This thing when as they shall behold,
then shall be glad the meek :
Also your heart shall ever live,
that after God do seek.

33 Because the Lord the poor doth hear,
nor's pris'ners doth despise :

34 Let heav'n, earth, seas him praise, and all
that move therein likewise.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and Sion he will save ;
That they may dwell therein, and may
it in possession have.

36 And of his servants then the seed
inherit shall the same :
Also therein inhabit shall
they that do love his name.

P S A L. LXX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David
to bring to Remembrance,

O God to rescue me ;
Lord to mine help make haste,

2 Who seek my soul aham'd let be,
and let them be wash'd,
Turn'd back, and shan'd be they
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that say,
their shame for to requite.

4 Let those that seek thee all
be glad and joy in thee ;
Who love thy health, say still they shall
God magnified be.

5 But poor and needy I,
hate God to me, I pray.
Thou art my help and liberty,
O God do not delay.

P S A L. LXXI.

Jehovah I for safety do
betake my self to thee,
Confusion to be put unto
O never suffer me.

- 2 Me rescue in thy righteoufness,
let me deliv'rance have:
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
also do thou me save.
- 3 Be thou my habitation fast,
where I may still resort:
Thou me to save commanded hast,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
- 4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
from fierce hand and unjust.
- 5 Because thou Lord God art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.
- 6 Up from the womb thou did'st me flay:
thou did'st deliver me
Out of my mother's bowels: aye
my praise shall be of thee.
- (2)
- 7 To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge strong.
- 8 Let with thy praise my mouth be fill'd,
and honour all day long.
- 9 Unto the time of elder age,
O cast me not away:
And do thou not abandon me
when my strength doth decay.
- 10 For they that be mine enemies,
those men against me speak.
Who for my soul lay wait likewise,
together counsel take.
- 11 They say God hath forsaken him,
now persecute him ye:
And apprehend ye him, for none
there is to set him free.
- 12 O God from me depart not far,
my God to help me haste.
- 13 Who my soul's adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd
Yea, let them quite consumed be,
and covered with shame,
With foul disgrace and infamy,
that for my hurt do aim.
- (3)
- 14 Howbeit I with patience still
on thee will waiting be;
And more and more yet add I will
to all the praise of thee.
- 15 My mouth shall forth thy righteoufness,
and thy salvation show
From day to day; for of the same
no numbers do I know.
- 16 I in the strength of God the Lord,
will still along go on;
I will thy righteoufness record,
yea even thine alone.
- 17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
thou hast instructed me.
I hitherto have shew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.
- 18 And now also when I am old,
and hoary hair'd, O God,
Forsake me not, till I have told
thy mighty pow'r abroad,
Unto this generation,
and unto ev'ry one
That shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.
- 19 Also thy righteoufness O God,
is high exceedingly; (wrought;
Great are the things that thou hast
O God, who's like to thee?
- (4)
- 20 Thou who hast caused me to see
afflictions; great and sore,
Shalt turn and quicken me; and me
from depth of th' earth restore.
- 21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply
- and comfort me always.
- 22 Also with tuned psaltery
I will shew forth thy praise.
- O thou my God, sing forth will I
to thee my harp upon:
Thy faithfulness and verity,
O Isra'ls holy one.
- 23 My lips joyce with shouting shall,
when I to thee shall sing:
My soul which freely thou from thrall
to liberty did'st bring.
- 24 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
thy justice all day long:
Because that they confounded are,
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

P S A L. LXXII.

A Psalm for Solomon.

- O God, thy judgments give the king;
Thy justice likewise to his son.
- 2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring,
And to thy poor see judgment done.
- 3 The mountains shall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace;
The little hills accordingly
By executing righteoufness.
- 4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
And children of the needy save;
He shall to pieces break ev'n all,
Them that with fraud oppress'd have.
- 5 They shall thee fear while sun and moon
Endure, through generations all.
- 6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.
- 7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no moon be.
- 8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From flood to lands end reign shall he.
- 9 They that dwell in the wilderness
Themselves before him bow they must;
And they who are his enemies
They verily shall lick the dust.
- (2)
- 10 Upon him presents shall bestow
Of Tarshish and the isles the kings;
Sheba's, and Seba's kings also
Shall unto him give offerings.
- 11 Yea unto him all kings shall fall,
And serve him ev'ry nation.
- 12 For needy crying save he shall,
The poor an helper that hath none.
- 13 The poor and needy spare shall he,
The souls shall of the needy save. (free
- 14 Their souls from fraud and wrong set
By him shall they redemption have; Their

Their blood shall be in his eyes dear.
 15 And he shall live, and Sheba's gold
 They shall him give; still by him pray'r
 Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful shall be there
 I'th' land the mountains tops upon,
 Whose fruit in shaking shall appear
 Like as the trees of Lebanon:
 And who are of the city they
 Like grafs on earth shall flourish all.
 17 His name it shall endure for aye
 As long as sun continue shall.

Ev'n so his name continue shall:
 And men in him themselves shall bless;

And of the world the nations all
 Shall him the blessed one profess.
 18 O let Jehovah blessed be,
 The God, the God of Israel,
 For by himself alone doth he
 Work things that wondrous are to tell.

19 And blessed be his glorious name
 For ever, let the earth fill'd be.
 Full with the glory of the fame,
 Amen, also Amen say we.

For common Tunes.

AND aye be blest his glorious name
 let all the earth fill'd be
 Likewise with glory of the fame.
 Amen, Amen say we.



The Third Book of P S A L M S.

P S A L. LXXIII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

SURE God is good to Israel,
 ev'n to the clean in heart.
 2 But yet my feet had almost slipt,
 my steps did well nigh start.
 3 For at the fools I envious was,
 to see lewd men in peace.
 4 For without bands thro' death they pass
 their strength doth nothing cease.

5 Like other mean men they are not
 in toilsome misery:
 Nor striken with like plagues are they,
 as other mortals be.
 6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
 them on each side about;
 And like a garment, violence
 doth cover them throughout.

7 Out of the fulness of their fat
 extended are their eyes;
 They do enjoy more prosperous state
 than what their hearts devise.
 8 Corrupt they are and wickedly,
 speak guile; they proudly talk.
 9 Their mouth the heavens doth defy,
 their tongue thro' th' earth doth walk.

(2.)

10 Therefore his people hitherto
 do turn themselves about;
 And waters of their cup o'erflow,
 that are to them wrung out.
 11 And they have said, how can it be
 that God this thing should know?
 Is there in him that is most high
 hereof the knowledge too?

12 Behold th' ungodly men are these,
 yet have tranquillity:
 They do within the world increase,
 in rich ability.
 13 Sure I have cleans'd my heart in vain,
 hands wash'd in innocence.

14 For ev'ry day I plagu'd have been,
 each morn with chastisements.

15 If I should say that I will make
 this declaration:

Lo of thy sons I should offend
 the generation.

16 When as I thought this thing to know
 it was too hard for me:

17 Till I did to God's temple go,
 where I their end did see.

(3.)

18 Surely in places slippery
 these men thou placed hast;

To desolation suddenly
 thou dost them also cast.

19 As in a moment how are they
 brought to destruction?

And how are they consum'd away
 with sad confusion?

20 Like to a dream when as a man
 awaking doth arise;

When thou awak'st their image then
 O Lord thou shalt despise.

21 My heart with grief was leaven'd so
 prick'd were my reins in me.

22 So foolish I, and did not know,
 like as a beast with thee.

(4.)

23 Nevertheless continually
 before thee do I stand;

Thou hast upheld me stedfastly,
 also by my right hand.

24 Thou with thy prudent counsel shall
 direction to me give;

Up afterward also thou shalt
 to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above, but thee alone,
 who is it that I have?

And there is nothing th' earth upon
 besides thee that I crave.

26 This flesh of mine, also my heart,
 do utterly fail me:

The mighty God he is my part
and strength of heart aye's he.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee
shall utterly decay :

All that a whoring go from thee
thou shalt consume away.

28 But as for me it's good that I
near unto God repair.

I do on God the Lord rely,
thy works all to declare.

P S A L. LXXIV.

Musick of Alaph.

○ God why hast thou callt us off?
thy rage why dost thou keep

For evermore thus smoaking out
against thy pasture sheep?

2 Mind thou thy church thou bought'st of
ev'n thy possession's rod

(old,

Which thou redeem'st, this Sion's mount,
wherein thou hast abode.

3 Unto the lasting ru'nous wastes,
lift up thy feet on high :

All that the foe hath ev'ly done
within thy sanct'ary.

4 Within the congregations
wherein thy people met,

Thine en'mies rear : their ensigns they
for tokens have up fet.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up, had'renownd.

6 But now with ax and mauls at once
they beat its carv'd works down.

7 They fired have thy sanct'ary,
thy name it's dwelling place,

By casting down unto the ground,
they do profanely raise.

8 Let us together them destroy,
thus in their heart they said,

God's synagogues throughout the land
all in the flames they laid.

(2)

9 Our signs we see not, there's no more
a prophet us among :

Nor with us any to be found,
that understands how long.

10 How long yet shall th' oppressing foe
O mighty God, defame?

Thine enemy for evermore,
shall be blaspheme thy name?

11 Why dost thou hold thine hand? pluck
thy bosom thy right hand.

(from

12 God is my king of old, and works
salvation midst the land.

13 Thou didst by thine almighty pow'r
divide the very sea;

The dragons heads didst break also,
which in the waters be.

14 The heads of the leviathan
thou into pieces break;

To people that in deserts dwell
for meat thou didst him make.

15 Thou clay'st the fountain and the flood
thou dry'st up floods of might.

16 Thine is the day, and night is thine,
thou sun prepar'st and light.

17 Of all the borders of the earth
foundations laid'st thou fast :

The summer and the winter both
the same thou form'd hast.

(3)

18 Remember this the en'my doth
reproachfully defame,

Jehovah, and the foolish folk
blasphem'd have thy name.

19 O do not to the multitude
thy turtlesoul give o'er :

For ever do not thou forget
th' assembly of thy poor.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect :
for where dark places be

Throughout the earth they filled are
with seats of cruelty.

21 O never let th' oppressed one
return away with shame.

O let the poor and needy one
give praise unto thy name.

22 Arise O God, plead thine own cause
have thou in memory,

How day by day the foolish man
with scorn reproacheth thee.

23 Thine en'mies voice forget not thou
the tumult loud of those

Contin'ally ascends on high
that rise thee to oppose.

P S A L. LXXV.

*To the chief Musician, Alaph, A Psalm
or Song of Alaph.*

WE give thanks unto thee, O God ;
we give thanks, and thy name

As-being-very-near-at-hand,
thy wonders do proclaim.

2 When I receive th' assembly shall,
judge uprightly I will.

3 The earth melts and its dwellers all :
I stay its pillars still.

— Sekah.

4 I said unto the foolish ones
deal not so foolishly :

Also unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horn on high.

5 Lift ye not up your horn on high ;
with stiff'd neck speak not :

6 For from east, west, or wildernets,
promotion is not got.

7 But God is judge : one he sets up,
another down doth tread.

8 For in the Lord's hand is a cup,
the wine also is red :

Of mixture full, he pours thereout ;
but yet the wicked all

That are on earth, the dregs thereof
wring out, and drink them shall.

9 But as concerning me, always
I will declare abroad :

And I will sing a psalm of praise
to him that's Jacob's God.

10 Of men ungodly all the horns
also cut off will I ;

But of the righteous ones the horns
shall be exalted high.

(2)

P S A L. LXXVI.

*To the chief Musician on Neginorb, A Psalm
or Song of Asaph.***I**N Judah God is known; his name
is great in Israel.2 In Salem also is his tent:
in Zion he doth dwell.3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
shield, sword and battle too. *Selah.*4 More bright and wondrous excellent
than mounts of prey art thou.5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep out right:
And none of them have found their hands
that were the men of might.6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
at thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also
to sleep of death are cast.7 Thou, even thou art to be fear'd,
O who is he therefore,
When once thou angry art, that can
thy presence stand before?8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
cause judgment to be heard;
The earth in awful silence stood
exceedingly it fear'd.9 When the great God himself arose
his judgment to dispense,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
to be the safe defence. *Selah.*10 Assuredly the wrath of man
shall praises to thee gain:
And the remainder of their wrath
thou surely shalt restrain.11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
all that about him are;
And bring ye an oblation
to him that is our fear.12 The spirit that in princes is
asunder cut shall he:
Unto the kings on earth that are
he shall most dreadful be.

P S A L. LXXVII.

*To the chief Musician to Jeduthun.
A Psalm of Asaph.***M**Y voice was to the mighty God,
yea, cried out I have:My voice was to the mighty God,
an ear to me he gave.2 In my distress I sought the Lord,
my sore ran in the night,
And ceased not; my soul also
refused comfort quite.3 I did remember God, likewise
dismayed was I:4 I did complain, my spir't also
o'erwhelm'd was heavily. *Selah.*5 Awakening thou dost hold mine eyes;
I cannot speak for fears.6 I have considered days of old,
of ancient times the years.6 To my remembrance I do call
the song in night I had:I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
And pleas'd will he not be?8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd
to perpetuity?

His promise doth it fail for aye?

9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus?10 Then said I, this my weakness is,
yet to remembrance IWill call the years of the right-hand
of him that is most high.11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord:
Thy wondrous works of ancient time
I surely will record.12 I'll muse of all thy works likewise
and of thy doings talk.13 Within the temple is the way,
O God where thou dost walk.

(3)

14 What God so great as our God is?
works wonderful that are
Thou God hast done; amongst the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.15 Thy people thou from thralldom hast
with thy strong arm set free,
Of Jacob and of Joseph too
those that the children be. *Selah.*16 Thee did the waters see, O God,
thee did the waters see:
They were afraid, the deeps also
could not but troubled be.17 With waters were the clouds pour'd
the skies a found out sent: (forth,
Also thine arrows on each side
abroad dispersed went.18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was;
thy lightnings they did make,
The world enlightned, and the earth
did tremble and did shake.19 Thy ways i' th' sea, thy paths and steps
unknown are in the deep.20 By Moses and by Aaron's hand,
thou led'st thy folk like sheep.

P S A L. LXXVIII.

*Maschil of Asaph.***G**ive listening ear unto my law,
ye people that are mine:
Unto the sayings of my mouth
do you your ear encline.2 My mouth I'll open in parables,
I'll speak things hid of old: (which3 Which we have heard and known, and
our fathers have us told.4 Them from their children we'll not hide
but shew the age to come,
The Lord his praise, his strength & works
of wonder, he hath done.

- 5 In Jacob he a witness set,
— a law in Israel
He gave, which he our fathers charg'd
they should their children tell.
- 6 That th' age to come, and children
are to be born might know; (which
That they who should arise the same
might to their children show.
- 7 That they upon the mighty God
their condence might set:
God's works and his commandements
might keep and not forget.
- 8 And might not like their fathers be,
a cross, stiff race, a race
That set not right their hearts; nor firm
with God their spirit was.
- (2)
- 9 The armed sons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow,
Did turn their back the day wherein
they did to battel go.
- 10 God's cov'nant they observed not,
to walk in's-law deny'd.
- 11 His works and wonders they forgot,
that he to them prescrib'd.
- 12 He many wondrous things did work
before their father's eyes;
Within the land of Egypt seen,
in Zoan's field likewise.
- 13 Asunder he the sea did part,
and caus'd them through to pass:
And he the waters made to stand,
that as an heap it was.
- 14 With cloud by day, with fire by night
15 He led them. Rocks he clave
In wilderness: as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.
- 16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
streams he did bring also,
And caus'd water to run down
like as the rivers do.
- (3)
- 17 Moreover they did add yet more
against him for to sin:
By their provoking the most high
the wilderness within.
- 18 Moreover they within their heart
by tempting God did try:
By asking earnestly for meat
their lusts to satisfy.
- 19 And spake against the mighty God;
is God able (they said)
Within the desert wilderness
a table us to spread?
- 20 Lo, he the rock smote, waters thence
gush'd out, and streams did flow:
Can he for's people flesh provide?
can he give bread also?
- 21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this
so kindled was a fire
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
there came up wrathful ire.
- 22 For they in God believed not,
nor in his health did hope.
- 23 Tho' from above he charg'd the clouds,
and door of heav'n set ope.
- 24 On them he manna rain'd to eat,
and gave them heaven's wheat.
- 25 Each man of them eat angel's food;
to th' full he sent them meat.
- 26 I th' heav'n's he made the east wind blow
brought south wind by his pow'r.
- 27 He flesh on them like dust, wing'd fowls
like sand of seas did show'r.
- 28 And in the midst of their camp
he caus'd it to fall;
Ev'n round about on ev'ry side
their dwelling places all:
- 29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly also:
For that which was their own desire
he did on them bestow.
- (4)
- 30 They from their lusting appetite
were not estrang'd at all:
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 God's wrath did on them fall,
And slew their fat ones, and smote down
the choice of Israel's men.
- 32 Yet for all this they sinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.
- 33 Therefore in vanity the days
he of their life did spend;
And he their years brought hastily
unto a fearful end.
- 34 When he them slew, then after him
they fought with their desire:
And they return'd and after God
they early did inquire.
- 35 Likewise that God was their strong rock
they call'd to memory.
And how that their redeemer was
the mighty God most high.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flattered,
and to him their tongues ly'd.
- 37 Nor was their heart right with him, nor
in's cov'nant did abide.
- 38 But full of mercy he forgave
their sin, nor them destroy'd
Nor all his anger rais'd, but oft
he turn'd his wrath aside.
- 39 For he recalled unto mind,
how that frail flesh they were;
And as it were a passing wind
that doth no more appear.
- (5)
- 40 How oft in desert vex'd they him,
and grief put him upon?
- 41 Yea, they did turn, tempt God, and did
stint Israel's holy one.
- 42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
nor on the day they thought
Wherein he from the enemy
for their deliv'rance wrought.
- 43 How he his signs miraculous
in Egypt wrought likewise:
And also in the field of Zoan
his fearful prodigies.

- 44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into blood;
That they tho' thirsty could not drink
the waters of the flood.
- 45 Among them which did them devour,
he sent forth divers flies:
Yea to destroy them, he sent forth
the noisome frogs likewise.
- 46 To caterpillars gave their fruit
to locusts gave their toil.
- 47 He did their vines destroy with hail,
with frost their fig-trees spoil.
(6)
- 48 Their cattle he deliver'd up
unto the hail also:
And he their herds of cattle gave
hot thunder-bolts unto.
- 49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath
and indignation strong:
And sore distress by sending forth
ill angels them among.
- 50 He made a way unto his wrath,
their soul he did not save
From death, but unto pestilence
their sinful lives he gave.
- 51 He within Egypt land also
the first-born all did smite;
Those who within the tents of Ham
were chiefest of their might.
- 52 But like a flock of sheep he made
his people forth to go.
And in the desert like a flock
he guided them also.
- 53 In safety he them led likewise,
so that they did not fear:
But in the sea their enemies
he overwhelmed there.
- 54 To border of his holy place
them happily he brought:
Yea, even to his mountain which
by his right hand he bought.
- 55 For them he cast the heathen out,
he did their lot divide
By line, and Israel's tribe he made
in their tents to abide.
(7)
- 56 Yet they did tempt and bitterly
did grieve the God most high:
Also his testimonies they
kept not attentively.
- 57 But like their fathers back they turn'd
and faithlesness did show.
They turned were aside ev'n like
to a deceitful bow.
- 58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.
- 59 God hearing this was wrath, and loath'd
Isra'l with hatred great.
- 60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he among men set.
- 61 And he deliver'd up his strength
unto captivity;
- Also into the en'mies hand
his glorious majesty.
- 62 To sword his people gave, and was
wroth with his heritage.
- 63 Their young men fire devour'd, their
none gave in marriage. (maids)
- 64 Their priests fell by the sword; likewise
their widows did not weep.
- 65 Then did the Lord arise as one
awaken'd out of sleep.
Like as a strong man after wine
66 Doth shout. He also smote
His foes behind; so gave he them
an everlasting blot.
(8)
- 67 Then he did Joseph's tent refuse,
nor Ephraim's tribe approv'd.
- 68 But did the tribe of Judah chuse,
mount Zion which he lov'd.
- 69 His holy place he builded then
like palaces on high:
Like to the earth which he confirm'd
to perpetuity.
- 70 He of his servant David then
did his election make;
And from the place of folding in
the sheep he did him take.
- 71 From following the ewes with young
he did him then advance
His people Jacob for to feed,
Isra'l's inheritance.
- 72 So he them fed according to
his heart's integrity;
And by his skilfulness of hand
them led accordingly.

P S A L. LXXIX.

A Psalm of Asaph.

- God the heathen entred have
thine heritage, desl'd
Thine holy temple, they on heaps
Jerusalem have pil'd.
- 2 Thy servants bodies that are dead
they given have for meat.
To fowls of heaven, to beasts of th' earth
flesh of thy saints to eat.
- 3 Their blood they have forth poured round
about Jerusalem:
Like unto water, and there was
none for to bury them.
- 4 To those that near unto us dwell
a scorn become are we,
A scoffing and reproach to them
that round about us be.
- 5 How long Jehovah wilt thou still
continue in thine ire
For ever? shall thy jealousy
burn forth like unto fire?
- 6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
who never did thee know:
Upon the kingdoms that have not
call'd on thy name also.
- 7 Because they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling place

To utter desolation
did miserably raze.

(2)

8 Mind not against us former sins

O let thy bowels haste

Us to prevent, because we are
near utterly laid waste.

9 God of our safety help thou us,
for th' honour of thy name:

Free us also, and purge away
our sins ev'n for the same.

10 Why say the heathen, where's their
before them bright to light (God?)

The vengeance of thy saints blood-shed,
and that before our sight.

11 Before thee let the pris'ners sighs

come up accordingly;

As mighty is thine arm; save those
that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours seven fold
into their bosom pay:

Their vile reproach wherewith O Lord,
reproached thee have they.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep

will give thee thanks always;

And unto generations all

we will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L. LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim,

Eduth. A Psalm of Asaph.

THou that lead'st Joseph as a flock,

O Israel's shepherd hear,

Who dwell'st between the cherubims,

O shine thou forth most clear.

2 Ephraim before and Benjamin,

Manasseh's tribe also.

O stir thou up thy strength and come
for us salvation show.

4 O God return thou us again,

and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us that we
may have deliverance.

4 Lord God of hosts how long wilt smok
against thy people's pray'rs?

5 Thou maketh them to feed upon
the bread of mournful tears.

And giv'st them many tears to drink.

6 Our neighbours strife likewise,

Thou mak'st us, and among themselves
do laugh our enemies.

7 O God of hosts turn us again,

and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

(2)

8 From Egypt thou hast brought a vine,
forth also thou didst cast

The heathen people, in their room
the same thou planted hast.

9 Yea, thou before it didst prepare

a room where it may stand,

Thou didst it cause deep root to take
and it did fill the land.

10 Her shade spread hills, her boughs also,
like goodly cedars stood.

11 She sent her boughs unto the sea,
her branches to the flood.

12 O why then hast thou broken down

her hedges utterly,

So that all those do pluck at her
who in the way pass by?

13 The boar out of the wilderness

doth wasting it annoy,

And wild beasts of the field the same
devouringly destroy.

14 We do beseech thee to return,

O God of hosts incline

To look from heaven and behold,

and visit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou hast also

with thy right hand set fast;

That branch likewise which for thy self
confirm'd thou strongly hast.

16 It is consumed with the fire,

and utterly cut down;

They perish do, and that because

thy countenance do frown.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand

thine hand let present be,

Upon the son of man whom thou

hast made so strong for thee.

18 So from henceforth we never will

from thee go back at all:

O do thou quicken us, and we

upon thy name will call.

19 Lord God of hosts turn us again,

and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us, so we

shall have deliverance.

P S A L. LXXXI.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith.

A Psalm of Asaph.

UNto the mighty God our strength
sing with a shouting voice:

Unto the God of Jacob so,

make thee a joyful noise.

2 Take up a psalm of melody

the timbrel hither bring,

Together with the psaltery,

and harp sweet sounding string.

3 As in the time of the new moon,

with trumpet sound on high:

As in appointed time and day

of our solemnity.

4 Because that unto Israel

this thing a precept was,

And by the God of Jacob this

did for a statute pass.

5 This witness he in Joseph set,

when he through Egypt went:

Wherein a language I did hear,

but knew not what it meant.

6 I from the burthen which he bare

his shoulder did set free,

His hands also were from the pots

delivered by me.

7 Thou call'd in straits, and I thee freed;

in thunder's secrecy.

I answer'd thee at Meribah,
its waters proved thee.

7 But ye shall die like men, and like
Selah. one of the princes fall.

8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee testify:

If that thou wilt O Israel
hear me attentively.

9 There shall not any strange god be
in midst of thee at all:

Nor unto any foreign god
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, who thee
from land of Egypt led:
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
with plenty shall be fed,

11 My people yet would not give ear,
unto the voice I spake:
And Israel would not in me
their full contentment take.

12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them then to have;
And let them walk on in the way
which their own counsels gave.

13 O that my people unto me
obedient had been!

And O that Israel he had
walked my ways within!

14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.

15 The haters of the Lord to him
obed'ence should have fain'd:
But unto perpetuity
their time should have remain'd.

16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourish'd them should he:
With honey of the rock I should
have satisfied thee.

P S A L. LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

The mighty God doth stand within
th' assembly of the strong:

And he it is that righteously
doth judge the gods among.

2 Give judgment of unrighteousness
how long a time will ye,

Will ye accept the countenance
of those that wicked be?

3 See that the needy ye defend,
also the fatherless:

Unto th' afflicted justice do,
and to them in distress.

4 The wasted poor and those that are
in need deliver ye:

And them redeem out of the hand
of such as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will understand
in darkness they walk on.

The earth's foundations all of them
quite out of course are gone.

6 I said that ye were gods, likewise,
sons of the highest all:

8 That thou may'st judge the earth, O
do thou thyself advance: (God,
For thou shalt have the nations all
for thine inheritance.

P S A L. LXXXIII.

A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

O God do thou not silence keep,
no longer speech refrain:

O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.

2 For, lo, they that thine en'mies be,
do rage tumultuously:
And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.

3 Against those that thy people are
they crafty counsel take:
Also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.

4 They said, lest they a nation be
let's cut them down therefore,
That in remembrance Isra'el's name
may not be any more.

5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent:
And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent.

6 The warlike tents of Edom's race
and of the Ishmaelites;
The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites.

7 Gebal and Ammon, Amaleck
together all conspire;
The Philistines with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Assur moreover is combin'd
with them in amity,
And they have been an arm of strength
to Lot's posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so do to them also:

As Jaben to, and Sifera,
at Kishon's brook so do.

10 Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited;
Who did also become as dung,
that on the earth is spread.

11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,
make thou their nobles fall,
As Zeba and Zalmunna too
make thou their princes all.

12 Who said, for our possession
God's houses let us take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, like straw
before the wind them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
the flame sets hills on fire:

15 So with thy tempest them pursue
and fright them in thine ire.

16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame;

That so they may, O Lord be made
to seek unto thy name.

17 Put to confusion let them be,
and vexed fore for aye:

Yea, let them unto shame be put,
and utterly decay.

18 That men may know that thou whose
JEHOVAH is alone, (name
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the highest one.

P S A L. LXXXIV.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith.

A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

How amiable, Lord of hosts,
thy tabernacles be!

2 My soul longs for Jehovah's courts,
yea, it ev'n faints in me.

Unto the strong and living God,
my heart and flesh doth shout.

3 Yea, sparrow finds an house, her nest
the swallow too finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto.

4 Thou that art of armies Lord,
my king, my God also.

O blest are they within thy house
who dwell, still they'll thee praise!

5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,
in whose heart are thy ways.

6 The passengers in Baca's vale,
a fountain do it make:

Also the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.

7 From strength to strength they go to
in Zion all appear. God,

8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my prayer,
O Jacob's God give ear,

(2)

9 Behold, O God our shield, the face
of thine anointed see:

10 For better's in thy courts a day,
than elsewhere thousands be:

I'd rather a door-keeper be,
in the house of my God,

Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.

11 Because the Lord God is a sun,
he is a shield also:

Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will bestow.

No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts the man is blest
that puts his trust in thee.

P S A L. LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the
Sons of Korah.

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land:
Of Jacob the captivity,

Thou hast returned with thine hand,
Thou also the iniquity:

Hast of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,
From thy fierce indignation,

Thou turned hast thyself away.

4 O God of our salvation,
Convert thou us, and do thou make
Thine anger towards us to slack.

5 Aye shall thy wrath be us upon?
Wilt thou thine indignation

Draw out to generation,
And unto generation?

6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us,
That joy in thee thy folk may thus?

(2)

7 Lord on us show thy mercy great
Thy saving health on us bestow.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,
For he'll speak peace his people to;
And to his saints: but let not them
To foolishness return again.

9 His saving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear,

That glory may dwell in our land,
10 Mercy and truth are met full near;

Prosperity and righteousness,
Embracing did each other kiss.

11 Truth springs out of the earth, also
From heaven looketh righteousness.

12 Yea, God shall that that's good bestow,
And our land shall yield her increase.

Justice shall go before his face,
And in the way her steps shall place.

P S A L. LXXXV. Second Metri.

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land
Jacob's captivity:

2 Thou hast brought back, thou pardoned
thy folks iniquity, (hast

Thou hast close covered all their sin. Selah.

3 Thou hast thy wrath off cast:
Thou from the fierceness of thine ire
thy self returned hast.

4 Turn us again, O thou the God
of our salvation?

And towards us cause thou to cease
thine indignation.

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us
for evermore: what shall

Thine anger be by thee drawn out
to generations all?

6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
thy folk joyce shall so;

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord on us
thy saving health bestow.

(2)

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say;
for surely he'll speak peace

To's folk and saints, but let not them
return to foolishness.

9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear
is his salvation;

That glory may within our land
have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
justice and peace do kiss;

11 Truth springs from th' earth and right-
from heaven looking is. eousness

12 Yea what is good the Lord shall give:
our land, yield her increase.

13 Justice before him go, and in
the way her feet shall place.

P S A L. LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David. First Metre.

Bow down O Lord thine ear,
hear me attentively:

For I am poor afflicted sore,
and needy too am I.

2 In safety keep my soul
for merciful am I:

My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah merciful
O be thou unto me;

Because that I aloud do cry
thro' all the day to thee.

4 O make thy servant's soul
that it may joyful be;

Because that I, O Lord on high
do lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou O Lord art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all on thee that call
in mercy rich art thou.

6 Jehovah to thine ear,
O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice also
of my request for grace.

7. Ith' day of my distress
to thee I will complain:
Because that thou wilt me unto
an answer give again.

8 Among the gods O Lord,
like thee not any be;
And no works are that may compare
with those perform'd by thee.

(2)

9 The nations all O Lord,
whom thou hast made, the same
shall come adore ev'n thee before,
and glorify thy name.

10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done.
They wonders are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord,
walk in thy truth will I:
Thine holy name to fear the same
mine heart in union tie.

12 With all mine heart I will
O Lord my God, thee praise.
And also I will glorify
thine holy name always.

13 Because that unto me
thy mercy doth excell;
My soul set free hath been by thee,
ev'n from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the violent troops
and proud against me rise:
My soul seek they to take away,
nor have thee in their eyes.

15 But Lord, a tender God
thou art and gracious.

Long suffering too, in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy face.
and on me mercy have:
Thy strength give thou thy servant now,
thy handmaid's son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good;
and let my haters see;
And be ashamed: because Lord, thou
doest help and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVI. *Second Metre.*

Lord bow thine ear, hear me because
I needy am and poor.

2 Because I full of mercies am,
preserve my soul therefore:
O thou my God, thy servant save.
that doth on thee rely.

3 To me be gracious Lord because
to thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoice thy servant's soul, O Lord
to thee mine lift I do:

5 Because Jehovah thou art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all in mercy rich
thou art that on thee call.

6 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice
of my requests withal.

7 I in my troubles on thee call,
for thou wilt answer me.

8 Lord none's like thee among the gods,
and like thy works none be.

9 The nations all whom thou hast made
shall come to thee, suprem,
Before thee shall bow down themselves,
and glorify thy name.

10 Because thou mighty art, also
the things that thou hast done
They wondrous are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.

11 Me, O Jehovah, teach thy way,
walk in thy truth will I;
With reverence to fear thy name
my heart in union tie.

(2)

12 The Lord, my God, with all my heart
I will confess with praise;
And likewise I will glorify,
thy holy name always.

13 Because thy kindness merciful
is very great to me:
And thou hast from the lowest hell
my soul deliver'd free.

14 O God the violent and proud,
in troops against me rise
Have sought my soul to take: nor thee
have plac'd before their eyes.

15 But Lord thou art a tender God:
and very gracious,
Long suffering too, in mercy thou
and truth art plenteous.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy have,
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
thine handmaid's son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which hate me may it see,
And be ashamed, because Lord thou
doest help and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

His ground-work's in the holy hills.

- 2 Jehovah's love excels
To Zion's gates, more than to all
the tents where Jacob dwells.
- 3 God's city, things of glorious fame
are uttered of thee.
- 4 I'll Rahab name, and Babel to
them that acknowledge me;

Behold Philistia and Tyre,
with Ethiopia there

- 5 This man was born. This and that man
was also born in her.
- Of Zion thus it shall be said,
and he that is most high,
Ev'n he himself shall her prepare
a place of constancy.

- 6 The Lord when he the people tells,
shall count there born was he.
- 7 There fingers and musicians are
my springs are all in thee.

P S A L. LXXXVIII.

*A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah, to
the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Leanoth,
Machil, of Heman the Ezrahite.*

- L**ord God of my salvation,
Before thee day and night cry'd I:
- 2 O let my prayer before thee come,
Incline thine ear unto my cry.
- 3 Because my soul is troubled so,
And to the grave my life draws nigh.
- 4 Counted with them to th' pit that go,
As one that hath no strength am I.

- 5 As free among those that be dead,
Like to the slain in grave up shut;
By thee no more remembered,
And by thy hand that off are cut.
- 6 Thou hast me laid i'th' pit most low,
In darknesse within deep caves.
- 7 Hard on me lies thy wrath, also
Thou me afflict'st with all thy waves.

- 8 Men that of mine acquaintance be
Away from me thou far hast put;
To them thou loathsome makest me,
From coming forth I am up shut.
- 9 Because of mine affliction,
Mine eye with mourning pines away
Jehovah I thee call upon;
And to thee stretch my hands all day.

(2)

- 10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?
Shall dead men rise and thee confess? Selah.
- 11 I'th' grave wilt thou thy kindness show,
In lost estate thy faithfulness?
- 12 Thy works that wonderful have been
What shall in darknesse they be known?
And shall thy righteousness be seen
In that land of oblivion.

- 13 But unto thee, Lord, have I cry'd,
At morn my prayer preventeth thee.

- 14 Why casts thou Lord my soul aside
Why dost thou hide thy face from me?
15 I'm poor afflicted, and to die
Am ready from my youthful years:
Distraught with troubles fore am I,
While I do bear thy horrid fears.

- 16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
Thy terrors they do me dismay.
- 17 As waters compass me they do,
Together they surround all day.
- 18 Friend and companion thou hast far
Removed off away from me;
To those that mine acquaintance are
I am in dark obscurity.

P S A L. LXXXIX.

Machil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

- T**he mercies of Jehovah sing
for evermore will I:
I'll with my mouth thy truth make known
to all posterity.
- 2 For I have said that mercy shall
for ever be up-built:
Establish in the very heav'ns,
thy faithfulness thou wilt.

- 3 With him that is my chosen one
a cov'nant made I have:
And to my servant David I
by oath this promise gave.
- 4 To perpetuity thy seed
establish sure I will:
Likewise to generations all
thy throne I'll build up still. Selah.

- 5 Also the heavens thy wonders, Lord,
they shall thy praise confess:
Within th' assembly of the same
likewise thy faithfulness.
- 6 For to the Lord the heav'ns within
who is't we can compare?
Who's like the Lord among the sons
of them that might; are.

(2)

- 7 God greatly in the church of saints
is to be had in fear;
And to be reverenc'd of all those
that round about him are.
- 8 Jehovah, O thou God of hosts,
arise JAH, who's like to thee?
Thy faithfulness on ev'ry side,
doth round encompass thee.

- 9 Over the raging of the sea
thou dost dominion bear;
When as the waves thereof arise
by thee they stilled are.
- 10 Like to one slain thou broken hast
in pieces Rahab quite:
Thou hast dispers't thine enemies,
ev'n by thine arm of might..

- 11 To thee the heavens do belong,
the earth likewise to thee.
The world with fulness of the same:
by thee they founded be.
- 12 The north together with the south,
thou didst create the same:
Tabor likewise and Hermon's hill
rejoyce shall in thy name.

(3)

13 Thou hast a very mighty arm,
thy hand in strength is great;
And also that right hand of thine
aloft on high is fet.

14 The habitation of thy throne,
justice and judgment are,
Their way before thy face to go
both grace and truth prepare.

15 O blessed are the people who
the joyful sound do know;
Lord in thy countenance's light
they up and down shall go.

16 They all the day shall in thy name
rejoyce exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shall they
be lifted up on high.

17 Because that thou art of their strength
the glorious dignity:
Our horn it shall exalted be
in thy benignity.

18 Because Jehovah is to us
a safe protection;
And he that is our sovereign
is Isra'ls holy One.

(4)

19 Then didst thou speak in vision
unto thy saints, and said,
On such an one as mighty is
I have salvation laid.

20 One chosen from the folk I rais'd,
my servant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
my oyl of sanctity.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be
mine arm him strengthen shall

22 Also the enemy shall not
exact on him at all:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
afflict him any more.

23 Before him I'll beat down his foes,
and plague his haters fore.

24 My mercy yet and verity
with him shall be the same:
His horn likewise shall be on high
exalted in my name.

25 Moreover I within the sea
will cause his hand to stand;
Likewise within the rivers I
will settle his right hand.

26 To me my father, thou my God,
and health's rock, he shall cry

27 And I will make him my first-born,
than earthly kings more high.

28 My mercy I will keep for him
to times which ever last:
With him also my covenant
shall be establish'd fast.

(5)

29 Moreover ! his seed will make
for to endure always;
And I his throne establish will
like as of heav'n the days.

30 If that his sons forsake my law,
and from my judgments swerve:

31 If they my statutes break, and do
my precepts not observe;

32 Their bold transgressions with the rod
then visit fore will I
Likewise with stripes I visit will
their crosses iniquity.

33 My loving kindness yet from him
away take will not I;
Nor suffer will in any wife
my faithfulness to lye.

34 The covenant I have made with him
shall not by me be broke:
That which is gone out of my lips
I never will revoke.

35 Once sware I by my holiness,
if I to David lye.

35 His seed assuredly shall last
to perpetuity.

And like the sun 'fore me his throne.

37 It like the moon shall stay:
And as in heaven a witness true
shall stablish'd be for aye.

(6)

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorr'd
wroth with thine ointed one

39 Thou art. Thy servant's covenant
thou hast made it as none:
By casting down unto the ground
thou hast prophan'd his crown.

40 His forts to ruin thou hast brought,
his hedges all broke down.

41 All spoil him by the way that pass
his neighbour's icorn he's made.

42 His foes right hand thou hast extoll'd
thou mad'st his enemies glad.

43 Thou of his sword the edge hast turn'd
nor mad'st him stand in fight.

44 Thou hast his crown cast to the ground,
and fails his glory bright.

45 Yea of his youthful years the days
thou hast diminished:
All over with confusion too
thou hast him covered.

(7)

46 How long Jehovah wilt thou hide
thy self for evermore?

Like as a burning fire abide
shall thy displeasure fore?

47 To thy remembrance do thou call,
how short a time have I:
Wherefore hast thou created all
men's sons to vanity?

48 What man alive in strength so great
that death he shall not see?

That from the hand of grave shall set
his soul at liberty. Selah.

49 Thy former loving kindness
O Lord, where are they, now?

Which in thy truth and faithfulness
to David thou didst vow?

50 O Lord do thou thy servant's scorn
unto remembrance call;

How in my breast I have it born
 from mighty people all.
 51 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies
 me cast reproach upon,
 Wherewith they do reproach the steps

of thine anointed one.
 52 O let Jehovah blessed be
 to generations all:
 Amen, so let it be also
 Amen, be so it shall.



The Fourth Book of P S A L M S.

P S A L. XC.

A Prayer of Moses, the Man of God.

Thou Lord our stay, hast been an house
 of habitation;
 From generation unto us,
 to generation.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth
 or ever by thy word,
 Thou didst create the world and earth
 from aye to aye art God.

3 Thou dost by bruising to decay
 turn miserable men;
 Ye sons of men, then dost thou say
 return ye back again.

4 For while a thousand years do last,
 it is but in thy sight
 As yesterday when it is past,
 and as a watch by night.

5 Thou dost them bear away like as
 a flood that overflows:
 Like sleep they are, and as the grass,
 which in the morning grows.

6 Which in the morn is flourishing,
 and springing up doth rise;
 Which is cut down at evening,
 it withers up likewise.

7 Because by reason of thine ire
 we wasted are away;
 And by thine anger's burning fire
 we speedily decay.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities
 before thee in thy sight;
 Our secret evils are likewise
 before thy face's light.

9 Because in thy displeasure all
 our days away are roll'd;
 We spend away our years withal
 like as a tale that's told.

10 For threescore years and ten the days
 of our few years contain:
 Or if thro' strength to fourscore rise
 their strength is grief and pain.

For soon it's gone, and hence we pass,
 11 O who is he doth know
 Thine anger's strength? according as
 thy fear, thy wrath is so.

12 O give thou us instruction
 to number so our days;
 That we our hearts may thereupon
 turn into wisdom's ways.

13 Jehovah turn thy self again,
 how long yet shall it be?
 And let it thee repent for them

that servants are to thee,
 14 O satisfy us early with
 thy free benignity;
 That so through all our days we may
 joy and make melody.

15 According to the days wherein
 affliction we have had;
 And years wherein ill we have seen
 now also make us glad.

16 Unto thy servants O do thou
 thy handy work declare.
 And shew thy comely glory to
 those that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
 our God let on us be:
 Confirm our handy-work on us,
 confirm'd be it by thee.

P S A L. XCI.

HE that within the secrecy
 of the highest doth reside,
 In shadow of th' Almighty he
 shall lodging safe abide.

2 He is my hope and fortrefs high
 I of the Lord will say:
 He is my God, and in him I
 my confidence will stay.

3 The fowler's snare surely from thence
 he shall deliver thee;
 And from th' infectious pestilence
 he shall also thee free.

4 He with his feathers shall thee hide;
 thy trust in's wings shall be:
 His truth shall as a shield abide,
 and buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou shalt not be dismay'd,
 for terror by the night:
 Nor of the arrow be afraid,
 that hath by day his sight.

6 Nor for the plague's infection,
 that walks in darkness fast.
 Nor for the fore destruction
 that doth at noon-day waste.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
 yea, and ten thousand here
 At thy right hand; but yet it shall
 not unto thee come near.

8 This thing thou only with thine eyes
 shall heedfully regard:
 Thou shalt behold how that likewise
 the wicked have reward.

9 For (thou hast said) Jehovah thou
 art my protection:

The highest one thou mak'st also
thine habitation.

10 Not any evil casually
shall unto thee befall:
Nor yet shall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all.

11 Because he his strong angels will
command concerning thee;
That they may keep thee from all ill
which in thy way may be.

12 The hollow of their hands upon
thee safe they shall up bare,
Left thou thy foot against a stone
should dash at unaware.

13 Thou shalt upon the lion strong
and on the adder go:
The dragon and the lion young
thou trample shalt also.

14 For he hath set his love on me,
him therefore free will I;
Because that known my name hath he,
I will him set on high.

15 He shall in prayer call on me,
and I will answer him:
I will with him in trouble be,
I'll freely him redeem.
And I will honour him also.

16 Him I will satisfy
With length of days, and to him shew
my saving health will I.

P S A L. XCIII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath-Day.

U^Nto Jehovah thanks to give,
it is a comely thing:

And praises forth O thou most high
unto thy name to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness forth to show
in early morning light:

Thy truth and faithfulness also
to shew forth ev'ry night.

3 Upon a ten string'd instrument,
the psaltery upon,
Upon the solemn sounding harp,
with meditation.

4 For thou Jehovah through thy work
hast made me to rejoice:
And in thy handy work will I
triumph with joyful voice.

5 How great Jehovah are thy works!
thy thoughts are very deep.

6 The brutish knows not, nor the fool
this in his heart doth keep.
When as the wicked like to grafs,
do springing up arise:

When they are in a flourish'g case
who work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be destroy'd,
to perpetuity:

But thou Jehovah dost abide,
for evermore most high.

9 For lo, O Lord, thine enemies
and foes shall surely fall:

The workers of iniquities
they shall be scatter'd all.

(2)

10 By thee mine horn shall be extoll'd
as unicorn's on high:

And with fresh oyl when I am old
anointed be shall I:

11 Upon mine enemies mine eyes
their wish shall see, mine ear
Of wicked who against me rise
my just desire shall hear.

12 He flourish shall that righteous is,
the palm tree like unto;
He shall be like the cedar trees
in Lebanon that grow.

13 They that within Jehovah's house
are planted stedfastly,
They in the court-yards of our God
shall flourish pleasantly.

14 Their fruit they shall when they are gray
continue forth to bring;
They shall be fat, ye likewise they
shall still be flourishing.

15 To shew Jehovah upright is,
he is a rock to me;
And that he from unrighteousness
is altogether free.

P S A L. XCIII.

Jehovah reigns, he clothed is
with lofty majesty:

Jehovah clothed and begirt,
with strength himself hath he:

The world also is stablished,
that it unmov'd shall be.

2 Of old thy throne is stablish'd, thou
art from eternity.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods lift up their voice:

The floods on high have lifted up
their waves with dashing noise.

4 The Lord on high is more in might
than many water's noise:

Yea, than the mighty breaking-waves
of th' ocean's roaring voice.

5 Thy testimonies are most sure:
Jehovah sanctity

Doth beautifully become thine house
unto eternity.

P S A L. XCIV.

L^Ord God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs:

O mighty God shine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs.

2 Thou judge of th' earth, lift up thy self,
the proud their wages pay.

3 How long O Lord, shall wicked men,
how long triumph shall they?

4 O how long shall they utter forth,
and grievous things express?

How long shall all such boast themselves
as do work wickedness?

5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
and heritage oppress.

6 The widow and the stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.

- 7 The Lord, they say, yet shall not see,
nor Jacob's God it mind.
- 8 Learn brutish people, and ye fools,
when will you wisdom find?
- 9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear?
who forms the eye, not see?
- 10 Who heathen smites shall he not check?
man's teacher, knows not he?
- (2)
- 11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of men,
that they are very vain:
- 12 Lord blest is he whom thou correct'st,
and in thy law dost train.
- 13 That thou mayst give him quietness
from days of misery;
Until the pit be digg'd for
such as do wickedly.
- 14 Because Jehovah never will
his people cast away:
Nor yet will he forsake his own
inheritance for aye.
- 15 But judgment unto righteousness
shall sure return and reign,
And then all upright ones in heart,
shall follow it again.
- 16 Against the evil doers who
will up for me arise?
Who stand up for me against them
that work iniquities?
- 17 Had not the Lord me help'd, my soul
had near in silence dwell'd.
- 18 When as I said my foot slips, Lord,
thy mercy me upheld.
- (3)
- 19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
that are within my mind,
Still from thy consolations
my soul delight doth find.
- 20 What, shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee?
Which mischief frames and executes
by law and vile decree.
- 21 They jointly gathered themselves,
together they withstood
The soul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltless blood.
- 22 Nevertheless Jehovah is
to me a refuge high:
My God he also is the rock,
where I for safety fly.
- 23 Their mischief he on them shall bring,
and in their wickedness
shall cut them off, yea, ev'n the Lord
our God shall them suppress.
- 3 For God the Lord most mighty is
great king o'er all gods he.
- 4 Earth's deeps are in his hand, and his
the strength of mountains be.
- 5 The sea to him belonging is,
because he made the same;
And also the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.
- (2)
- 6 Come let us worship with accord,
and bowing down adore:
Him that our maker is, the Lord,
O let us kneel before.
- 7 Because he is our God, and we
his pasture's people are,
And of his hands the sheep, if ye
to day his voice will hear.
- 8 O let not as in Meribah,
hardness your hearts possess:
As in the day of Massah they
did in the wilderness.
- 9 Your fathers did me tempt and try,
and there my works look'd on:
I forty years was griev'd by
that generation.
- 10 And said in heart this people stray,
my ways they do not know.
- 11 To whom I swear in wrath, if they
into my rest should go.

P S A L. XCVI.

- Sing to the Lord, a new song; sing
all th' earth the Lord unto.
- 2 Sing to Jehovah, blest his name,
still his salvation show.
- 3 His glory to the heathen folk,
to all his wonders spread.
- 4 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd
above all gods in dread.
- 5 Because vain idols are they all,
which heathen gods do name.
But for Jehovah, he it is
that did the heavens frame.
- 6 Honour and comely majesty
abide before his face:
Both fortitude and beauty are
within his holy place.
- 7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford;
Both majesty and mightiness
give ye unto the Lord.
- 8 The glory to Jehovah give
that to his name is due;
And bringing an oblation,
into his courts come you.

P S A L. CXV.

- O Come let us unto the Lord
shout forth with joyful voice:
To th' rock of our salvation
let's make triumphant noise.
- 2 Let us with giving thanks drawn nigh
his holy presence to:
Let us with psalms triumphantly
unto him sing also.
- 9 In beauty of his holiness,
do ye the Lord adore;
The universal earth likewise
in fear stand him before.
- 10 'Mong heathens say, Jehovah reigns,
the world shall stablish'd be,
It shall not move: in righteousness
the people judge shall he.
- 11 O let the heav'ns herat be glad,
and let the earth rejoyce:

Let seas and fulness of the same,
with roaring make a noise.
12 O let the field be full of joy,
and ev'ry thing therein,
Then all the trees within the wood
rejoycingly shall sing.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
to judge the earth comes he :
The world with justice, and the folk
to judge with equity.

P S A L. XCVII. *First Metre*

The Lord doth reign, the earth
O let herat rejoyce :

The many isles with mirth
Let them lift up their voice.

2 About him round
Dark clouds there went,
Right and judgment
His throne do found.

3 Before him fire doth go,
And burns his foes about.

4 The world was light also
By lightnings he sent out
The earth it saw,
Did tremble too.

5 Hills melt also
Like wax away.

At presence of the Lord,
At his presence who is
Of all the earth the Lord.

6 That righteousness of his,
The heavens high
They forth do show :
All folk also
His glory see.

7 Who graven images
Do serve, on them remain
Let dreadful shamefulnes :
And who in idols vain
Themselves do boast :
With worship bow
To him all you
God's angels host.

8 Sion heard and was glad
Glad Judah's daughters were :
This cause, O Lord, they had
Thy judgments did appear.

9 For Lord ; thou high
All earth set o'er,
All gods before
In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the Lord,
The evil hate do ye :
To his saints souls afford
Protection doth he :
He will for them
Freedom command
Out of the hand
Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
There surely is sown light,

And gladness for their share
That are in heart upright.

12 Joy in the Lord,
Ye just : confess
His holiness
While ye record.

P S A L. XCVII. *Second Metre.*

Jehovah reigneth, therefore let
herat rejoyce the earth :

O let the islands multitude
be glad with chearful mirth.

2 About him round encompassing
both clouds and darkness are :
Justice and judgment for his throne
a stable place before.

3 Before him goes a fire and burns
around his enemies.

4 His lightnings did make light the world,
the earth saw, shook likewise.

5 The hills before Jehovah's face
did melt like wax away :
Before the presence of the Lord,
that all the earth doth stay.

6 The heav'ns high his righteousness
do all abroad declare :
His glorious majesty to all
the people doth appear.

7 To all that graven idols serve,
confusion let befall :

That boast themselves in idols vain,
ye gods him worship all.

8 When Sion heard, she did rejoyce,
rejoyce with one accord
Did Judah's daughters, and the cause
thy judgments were, O Lord.

9 For over all the earth abroad
Jehovah thou art high :
Likewise above all gods thou art
extolled mightily.

10 Ye that do love the Lord hate ill,
he keeps the souls of them
That are his saints, he will them save
from hands of wicked men.

11 To every one that righteous is,
is sown a shining light ;
And joyfulness for all of them
that are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be
rejoyce ye in the Lord :
And thankfully confess when ye
his holiness record.

P S A L. XCVIII.

U^Nto the Lord a new song sing,
for wonders he hath done :
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 Jehovah his salvation
hath made for to be known
His righteousness in heathen's sight
he openly hath shown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
for Israel's house think on :

The ends of all the earth have seen
our God's salvation.

4 Unto Jehovah all the earth
make ye a joyful noise:
With raised voices shout aloud,
sing praises and joyce.

5 With harp sing to the Lord, with harp
with voice of psalms also:

6 Before the Lord, and king rejoice
with horn and trumpets blow.

7 The sea let with her fulness roar,
the world, and those therein;

8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
with joy together sing.

9 Before the Lord, because to judge
the earth comes forth doth he:
With justice he shall judge the world,
and folk with equity.

P S A L. XCIX.

Jehovah he as king doth reign

O let the people quake:
He sitteth on the cherubims,
the earth then let it shake.

2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and o'er all people high.

3 Thy great and dreadful name let them
praise for its sanctity.

4 The king's strength judgment loves, and
doth equity ordain: (thou

Both judgment thou and righteousness
in Jacob doth maintain.

5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worship ye

Before the footstool of his throne:
the Holy One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,
Sam'el with them that call

Upon his name: call'd on the Lord,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of a cloud
when unto them he spake:

They kept his witness and decree
which he for them did make.

8 Thou answer'd'st them O Lord our God
a God that pard'ning wast:

Although on their inventions
thou vengeance taken hast.

9 Exalt the Lord our God also
before his holy hill;

Bow down your selves, because the Lord
our God is holy still.

P S A L. C.

A Psalm of Praise. First Metre.

SHout to Jehovah all the earth.

2 With joyfulness the Lord serve ye:
Before his presence come with mirth.

3 Know that Jehovah God is he,
It's he that made us, and not we,

His folk his pasture's sheep also.

4 Into his gates with thanks come ye,
With praises to his court-yards go.

5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his name
Because Jehovah he is good:

His mercy ever is the same:
His truth throughout all ages stood.

P S A L. C. *Second Metre.*

MAke ye a joyful noise unto
Jehovah all the earth.

With joyfulness Jehovah serve:
before him come with mirth.

3 Know that Jehovah he is God,
he made us, and not we:

His folk and pasture-sheep we are,

4 With thanks O enter ye

Into his gates and courts with praise,
thank him and bless his name.

5 For good's the Lord: his mercy aye
and truth endures the same.

P S A L. CI.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.

2 I'll wisely do in perfect way
when thou shalt come to me;

I will in midst of my house walk
in my heart's uprightness.

3 I will not set before mine eyes
the work of wickedness.

I hate their work who turn aside,
it shall not cleave me to.

4 The froward heart from me shall part,
none evil will I know

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily;

I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful in the land
mine eyes shall be that they

May dwell with me, he shall me serve
who walks in perfect way.

7 He that a worker is of guile
in my house shall not dwell

Before me settled shall not be
the man who lies doth tell.

8 Yea all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:

To cut off from God's city all
who work iniquity.

P S A L. CII.

*A Prayer of the afflicted when he is over-
whelmed, and poureth out his complaint
before the Lord.*

Jehovah hear when I do pray,
And let my prayer come unto thee.

2 From me hide not thy face away
I th' day when trouble is on me.

Thine ear to me O do thou bend,
I th' day I cry, haste, answer me.

3 For as the smok my days do spend
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.

4 My heart is smit, and grass-like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget,

5 My groaning's voice, the cause is why
My bones into my skin are set.

6 In desert like a pelican,
Like owl in wilderneis am I.

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
On house top solitarily.

8 My foes reproach me daily, yet
Against me rage, against me swear.

9 That I for bread do ashes eat,
And mix my drink with weeping tear.
10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,
Also thy vehement disdain:
For thou hast set me up aloft,
And thou hast cast me down again.

(2)

11 Shade like, my days decline away
And like the wither'd grass I fall.
12 But, Lord, thou dost abide for aye.
Thy memory to ages all.

13 Thou wilt arise and forth wilt show
Thy mercy Zion dear upon:
Because her time of favour now
Yea, time appointed is come on.

14 For in her stones thy servants dear
Delight, her dust they pity do.

15 So heathens shall the Lord's name fear
All kings of th' earth thy glory too.

16 When God shall Zion build, the Lord
He in his glory shall appear.

17 The poor's petition he'll regard,
And he will not despise their prayer.

18 This shall in writ enrolled be,
For the succeeding after race;
The folk which shall treated be
They thereupon the Lord shall praise.

19 For from his sanctuary high;
From heav'ns the Lord the earth doth see;
20 To hear their groans who pris'ners lie.
To loose them that death's children be.

21 The Lord's praise in Jerusalem,
His name in Zion to record.

22 When peoples jointly gather them,
And kingdoms for to serve the Lord.

(3)

23 Weak in the way my strength he made
And of my life cut short the day.

24 In midst of my days, I said,
My God, O take me not away:
Thy years throughout all ages stay.

25 Thou hast the earth's foundation laid
For elder time, and heavens they
Are works that thine own hands have made.

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last:
Yea, like a garment they shall all
Wax old; and as a vesture cast:

Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they
27 But thou the same abidest still, (shall)
And of thy years no end shall be.

28 Thy servant's race continue will;
Their seed shall stablish'd be with thee.

P S A L. CIII.
A Psalm of David.

THe Lord blefs O my soul, and all
in me his holy name.

2 The Lord blefs O my soul, and all
his bounties mind the same:

For he it is that doth forgive
all thine iniquities.

3 And he it is that doth relieve
all thine infirmities.

4 Who ransoms from destruction
thy life, and crowneth thee
With his most dear compassion
and kind benignity.

5 Who with good things abundantly
doth satisfy thy mouth,
So that like as the eagles be,
renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgment, justice too,
for all oppressed ones.

7 His works to Moses he did show,
his acts to Isr'el's sons.

(2)

8 The Lord is merciful also
he's very gracious;
And unto anger he is slow,
in mercy plenteous.

9 Contention he will not maintain
to perpetuity:
And he his wrath will not retain
unto eternity.

10 According to our sins likewise,
to us he hath not done
Nor hath he our iniquities
rewarded us upon.

11 Because ev'n as the heavens are
above the earth in height;
So toward them that do him fear,
his love is vastly great.

12 Like as the east and west they are
far in their distances:
He hath remov'd away so far
from us our trespasses.

13 A father's pity like unto
which he his sons doth bear;
Like pity doth Jehovah show
to them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours
he minds that dust we be.

15 Man's days are like the grass, like flow'rs
in field so flourisheth he.

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away doth go;
Also the place wherein it was
no longer it shall know.

(3)

17 Who fear the Lord, his mercy is
on them from aye to aye;
So likewise doth his righteousness
on children's children stay.

18 To such as keep his cov'nant sure,
who do in mind up lay:
The charge of his commandment pure,
that it obey they may.

19 The Lord hath in the heavens high
established his throne:
And over all his royalty
doth bear dominion.

20 O ye his angels that excel
in strength, blefs ye the Lord,

That do his word, that hearken well
unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the armies of the Lord
O bleis Jehovah still;
His ministers that do accord
his pleasure to fulfil.

22 Yea, all his works in places all
of his dominion,
Bleis ye Jehovah: O my soul,
Jehovah bleis alone.

P S A L. CIV.

O Thou my soul, Jehovah bleis,
thou Lord my God most great:
With majesty and comelinesse
thou cloathed art in state.

2 Who dost thy self with light array,
as if a robe it were;
Who like a curtain doth display
the heavens ev'ry where.

5 Who doth the beams of chambers lay
i'th' waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariot, and his way
on wings of wind he takes.

4 His ministers a fire flame,
his angels spirits makes.
5 The earth he founded on her frame,
so that it never shakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep
didst overpread the land:
Aloft above the mountains steep,
the waters they did stand.

7 When thou didst them rebuke, they fled
ev'n then away full fast:
And at thy thunder's voice they sped
their course away in haste.

8 They up aloft by mountains past
down by the vales did go,
The place for them which fix'd thou hast
until they come unto.

9 Thou hast appointed them a bound
which they may not pass o'er,
That they to cover the dry ground
may turn again no more.

(2)

10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,
which run among the hills:

11 Thence drink to all field-beasts he brings
wild asses drink their fills.

12 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which
among the springs with mirth. (sing)

13 From lofts to hills he rain doth bring
thy works fruit fills the earth.

14 For beasts the grafs and for man's good
he makes the herb to spring:
That what may serve them for their food
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine man's heart that maketh glad,
and oyl his face to shine:
And for the heart of man gives bread
a strong support to find.

16 Jehovah's trees that are most strong
no fill of sap do want;
The cedar trees of Lebanon,
the which himself doth plant.

17 That so the little birds may there
upon them build their nest:
As for the stork, the fir-trees are
the places of her rest.

18 The hills for wild goats refuge be,
the conies rocks enclose:

19 The moon for seasons made hath he,
the sun his setting knows.

20 Thou darknes mak'st, & night comes on
when wood-beasts creep out all.

21 Roar for their prey do lions young,
from God for food they call.

22 The sun doth rise, they in their dens
then couch, they go aside.

23 Man to his work and labour tends
until the ev'ning tide.

(3)

24 Thy works, O Lord, how manifold!
them all thou mad'st with skill:
The earth doth of thy riches hold
abundantly her fill.

25 So doth the sea fo great and wide,
wherein things creeping be
Beyond all count, small beasts beside
those of great quantity.

26 There go the ships, there thou didst make
leviathan to play.

27 Their food in season to partake
all on thee waiting stay.

28 They gather that thou dost bestow,
thine hand thou open'st wide;
With such things as are good, they so
are fully satisfy'd.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away:
And then they die, likewise repair
unto their dust do they.

30 Thou mak'st thy spirit forth to go
they are created then:
And of the earth the face also
thou dost renew again.

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah shall
last to eternity;

The Lord shall in his doings all
take pleasure joyfully.

32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
he thereupon doth look:
The mountains he doth touch, and then
immediately they smoak.

33 I'll to the Lord sing chearfully
- throughout my life always:
While I a being have will I
unto my God sing praise.

34 Full sweet the meditation
of him shall be to me:
I in the EVER BEING ONE
exceeding glad will be.

35 From off the earth let sinners cease,
and wicked be no more:
O thou my soul Jehovah bleis,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. CV.

O Praise the Lord, call on his name,
to people shew his facts.

- 2 Sing to him, sing psalms to him, talk
of all his wondrous acts.
- 3 Let their hearts joy who seek the Lord
boast in his holy name.
- 4 The Lord seek, and his strength, his face
seek ye always the same.
- 5 Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed,
His wonders and his judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.
- 6 O ye his servant Abraham's seed
ye Jacob's chosen sons.
- 7 He is the Lord our God, through all
the earth his judgments run.
- 8 His covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word
A thousand generations to
he doth in mind record.
- 9 The covenant which he before
did unto Abr'ham make:
And unto Isaac afterward
likewise an oath did take.
- 10 And unto Jacob for a law
he did confirm it fast;
To Isr'el for a covenant
that evermore should last.
- (2)
- 11 I'll surely give thee Canaan's land
to be thy lot, he said.
- 12 When they but few, yea very few,
and strangers in it stray'd.
- 13 When they did from one nation
another pass unto:
When as they from one kingdom did
to other people go.
- 14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong,
yea kings for them check'd he.
- 15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,
my prophets harm not ye.
- 16 He call'd for famiæ on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
- 17 Before them sent one whom they fold
Joseph a slave was made.
- 18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt
he did in irons ly,
- 19 Until the time his word did come,
the Lord's word did him try.
- 20 The king, the peoples ruler sent,
loos'd him and let him go.
- 21 He made him lord of all his house,
of all's wealth ruler too.
- 22 That he his noble peers might bind
according to his will;
And that into his senators
he wisdom might infill.
- 23 Then also into Egypt land
his father Isra'l came:
And Jacob was a sojourner
within the land of Ham.
- 24 He much increas'd his folk, and made
them than their foes more strong
- 25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
do his servants wrong.
- (3)
- 26 His servant Moses he did send,
and Aaron whom he chose.
- 27 His signs and wonders them among
they in Ham's land disclose.
- 28 He darknes sent, and made it dark,
nor did they's word gainsay.
- 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
- 30 Great store of frogs their land bro't forth
in chambers of their kings.
- 31 He spake, there came flies swarms, & lice
in all their coast he brings.
- 32 He gave them hail for rain, and in
their land fires flame did make.
- 33 Their vines and fig-trees smote and thro'
their coast the trees he brake.
- 34 He spake, and then the locusts forth,
and caterpillars came,
In multitudes of armies, so
that none could number them.
- 35 All their land's herbs they eat, and fruit
did of their ground devour.
- 36 All first born in their land he smote,
the chief of all their pow'r.
- (4)
- 37 He also thence did bring them forth
with silver and with gold:
And there was not among their tribes
a feeble person told.
- 38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
for on them fell their dread:
- 39 A cloud for cov'ring, and a fire
to light the night he spread.
- 40 They ask'd and he brought quails, with
he fill'd them from the sky. (bread)
- 41 He clave the rock, and water flow'd,
floods ran in places dry.
- 42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abram thought.
- 43 With joy his people and with songs
for he his chosen brought.
- 44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow;
The labour of the people they
inherited also.
- 45 To this great end, that so they might
his statutes keep always,
And that they might his laws observe:
therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L. CVI.

THE Lord praise, to the Lord give thanks
because that good is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
to perpetuity.

2 Who can the Lord's strong acts forth tell
or all his praise display?

3 Bless'd they that judgment keep, and who
doth righteousnes alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
do thou remember me:
Me visit with thy saving health
that comes alone from thee.

5 To see thy chosen's good, and in
thy nation's joy rejoice;
That I with thine inheritance
may lift a glorious voice.

6 As our forefathers did so we
have sinned willfully:
We practis'd have iniquity,
and acted wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine
in Egypt, did not mind
Thy many mercies: but at sea,
red sea, rebell'd unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own name's sake,
That thereby he, his mighty pow'r,
most manifest might make.

9 The red-sea he rebuk'd also,
and up the same was dry'd:
So them as through the wilderness
he through the sea did guide.
10 And from his hand that hated them
he freely did them save:
He from the en'mies hand likewise
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes;
of them was left no one.
12 They did believe his word, they sang
his praises thereupon.

(3)

13 They soon forgat his works, nor would
they for his counsel stay.
14 But much in wilderness did lust,
in desert God try'd they.
15 Then he their fruit them gave, but sent
leanness their soul into.
16 They envy'd Moses in the camp,
Aaron God's saint also.

17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,
and hid Abiram's troop.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout,
flame burnt the wicked up.
19 In Horeb made a molten calf
ador'd the image base:
20 They chang'd their glory to be like
an ox that eateth grais.

21 They God forgot their saviour who
in Egypt did great acts.
22 Works wonders in the land of Ham,
by red-sea dreadful facts.
23 Then said he'd them destroy, but that
his chosen Moses then
stood in the breach fore him to turn
his wrath from wasting them.

(4)

24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
nor did believe his word:
25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice
they heard not of the Lord.
26 To make them fall in desert then
against them lift his hand:
27 Nations among disperse their seed
and fan them in the land.

28 Then to Baal-Peor they join'd them-
eat off'ring of the dead. (selves)
29 Their works his wrath did thus pro-
the plague among them spread. (voke)
30 Then Phineas rose and judgment wrot
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him counted was
to age and age for aye.

(5)

32 At waters of contention
they angered him also,
So that with Moses for their sake
it very ill did go.
33 Because his spirit they provok'd,
with's lips he spake in haste.
34 The nations, as the Lord them charg'd
they wholly did not waste.
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works to do.
36 And did their idols serve, which them
became a snare unto.
37 Yea unto devils they their sons,
and daughters offered.
38 And guiltless blood, blood of their sons,
and of their daughters shed.

Whom unto Cana'n's idols they
gave up in sacrifice:
The land with blood abundantly
polluted was likewise.
39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
which they themselves had done;
And they did go a whoring with
inventions of their own.

(6)

40 Then kindled was against his folk
the anger of the Lord,
So that he the inheritance,
which was his own abhor'd.
41 So gave he them to heathen's hand.
their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes oppress'd them and made
them their hard yoke to bear.
43 Oft he deliver'd them, but they
provok'd him bitterly
With their own counsels, and grew low
through their iniquity.
44 Yet he regarded their distress
when he heard their complaint:
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his covenant.

And in his many mercies did
46 Repent. And made them be
Pity'd of all who led them forth
into captivity.
47 Save us, O Lord our God, and us,
From heathen's gathering raise
To give thanks to thy holy name,
to triumph in thy praise.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
from aye to aye blest be;
And let all people say Amen,
O praise Jehovah ye.

F 3

The



The Fifth Book of *PSALMS*.

P S A L. CVII.

God's goodness to (1) *Travellers.*

With thanks unto the Lord confess,
because that good is he ;

Because his loving kindnesses
last to eternity.

2 So say the Lord's redeem'd whom bought
he hath from en'mies hands ;

3 And from the east and west hath brought
from south and northern lands.

4 In desert stray'd, in desert way
no dwelling town they find.

5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,
their souls within them pin'd.

6 Then did they to Jehovah cry
when they were in distress ;

Who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way as was most right,
he led them forth also ;

That to a city where they might
inhabit they might go.

8 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then ;

And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing lies,
coth thoroughly satisfy ;

The hungry soul he fills likewise
with good abundantly.

(2) *To Prisoners.*

10 Such as in darkness and within
the shade of death abide :

They who are sore afflictions in,
and fast in irons ty'd.

11 Because they in rebellion,
against God's word did rise :

They also of the highest One
the counsel did despise.

12 Therefore with sore affliction
he did bring down their heart :

Down did they fall, and there was none
could help to them impart.

13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in distress ;

Who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.

14 He did them out of darkness bring,
also from shade of death :

As for the bands that they were in,
he them quite broken hath.

15 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then :

And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men !

16 For he did into shivers shake
the gates that were of brass :

And he the bar afunder brake
that made of iron was.

(3) *To the Sick.*

17 Fools do for their iniquities
and sins, affliction bear.

18 Their soul abhors all meat likewise
they to death's gate draw near.

19 Then they unto Jehovah cry,
when they are in distress :

Who setteth them at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

20 He did send out his word, and he
unto them healing gave :

From out of their destruction free
he likewise did them save.

21 Oh that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then :

And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

22 And of thanksgiving sacrifice
let them their offerings bring :

While they his works declare likewise
let them for gladness sing.

(4) *To the Seafaring.*

23 Who go to sea in ships, their acts
in waters great who do :

24 These do behold Jehovah's facts,
in deeps his wonders too.

25 For he commanded instantly
the stormy wind doth rise

Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
they mount up to the skies.

26 Down to the depths again they strike,
their soul doth melt with ill.

27 They reel and stagger drunkard like,
and fail them doth their skill.

28 Then do they to Jehovah cry,
in their extrem distress :

And he them bringeth speedily
out of their anguishes.

29 He makes the storm a calm, that so
the waves thereof are quiet.

30 They'r glad with rest, he brings them to
the haven they desir'd.

31 Oh that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then,

And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

32 Within the congregation great
him let them highly raise :

Assembled where the elders set
him also let them praise :

(5)

To Planters.

- 33 He turns streams to a desert land:
to drought the springing well.
- 34 To barrenness a fruitful land
for their sins there who dwell.
- 35 He makes the wilderness a pool
dry ground turns to a spring.
- 36 Seats there the hungry where they
their town of habiting. (build)
- 37 They vineyards there do plant and dress
they likewise sow their fields:
Which unto them their fruitfulness
with much revenue yields.
- 38 Yea for he blessed them that they
did greatly multiply.
Nor yet their cattle suffer'd he
to lessen or decay.

- 39 Again they are diminished,
and also bowed down;
By tyranny impoverish'd,
and by affliction.
- 40 On princes pour contempt doth he,
and causeth them to stray:
Where solitary deserts be,
wherein there is no way.

- 41 But from affliction he on high
the needy makes to rise;
And like a flock doth multiply
and make him families.
- 42 The righteous ones behold it shall
and they shall joyful be;
And bridle up their mouth shall all
that work iniquity.

- 43 Whoso is wise and will with care
these things observing learn:
Jehovah's mercies what they are,
they clearly shall discern.

P S A L. CVIII.

A Psalm or Song of David.

- God my heart is fix'd, I'll sing:
yea with my glory praise.
Awake thou psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.
- 3 O thou Jehovah thee will I,
the people praise among:
Also among the nations
thee will I praise with song.

- 5 For great above the heavens is
thy free benignity:
Thy verity doth also reach
unto the cloudy sky.
- 5 Be thou exalted up on high
above the heav'ns O God,
Also thy glorious majesty
o'er all the earth abroad.

- 6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be:
○ do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
- 7 God spoken hath in's holiness,
rejoyce therefore I shall:
○ of Sechem I'll division make,
and mete our Succoth's vale.

- 8 Mine Gilead is, Manasseh mine,
and Ephraim also he
Is of mine head the strength, the law
shall Judah give for me.
- 9 My wash-pot Moab is, I will
my shoe o'er Edom fling:
And o'er the land of Philistines
I will in triumph sing.

- 10 Who will me lead along unto
the city fortify'd?
Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide?
- 11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
who didst us cast thee fro?
And likewise wilt not thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
- 12 From trouble give us help, for vain
is man's salvation.
- 13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
for he'll our foes tread down.

P S A L. CIX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

- God of my praise, hold not thy peace:
2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth, and mouth of guilefulness
are open against me:
Against me speak with lying tongue.
3 And compass me about
With words of hate: and me against
without a cause they fought.

- 4 They for my love mine en'mies are:
but I my pray'r do make.
- 5 They ill for good rewarded me,
and hate for my love's sake.
- 6 Appoint a wicked person that
o'er him may have command;
And likewise at his right hand let
the adversary stand.
- 7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.
- 8 Yea, let his days be few, and let
his charge another take.
- 9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
- 10 His children let be vagabonds:
let them a begging go,
And from their places desolate,
let them seek bread also.
- (2)
- 11 Yea, let th' extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertain;
And let the strangers spoil what he
did by his labour gain.
- 12 Let there not any be to him
that mercy may express?
Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherless.
- 13 Let go into perdition
the race that of him came;

In the next generation
out-razed be his name.
14 Rememberd with the Lord be his
father's iniquity;
And of his mother let the sin
out blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be:
continually put:
That from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.
16 Because that he remembered not,
compassion to impart;
But did pursue the needy poor.
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love, so let
the same unto him come:
As he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.
18 With cursing like a robe, as he
him cloath'd: so let it go:
Into his bowels water like,
like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment unto him
so let it him array:
And like a girdle wherewith he
may gird himself alway.
20 Thus let mine adversarjes be
rewarded from the Lord,
Thus them reward against my soul
who speak an evil word.

(4)

21 But thou Jehovah Lord, deal well
for thy name's sake with me:
Because that good thy mercy is,
O do thou let me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too.
23 Like falling shade I pass, I'm tofs'd
as locusts too and fro.
24 Thro' fasts my knees are weak: my flesh
its fatness doth forsake.
25 And I am their reproach, they look
at me, their heads they shake.
26 Jehovah, O my God me help
in mercy save thou me.
27 That they may know this is thy hand,
Lord, that its done by thee.

28 Tho' they do curse, yet do thou bless:
let them ashamed be
When they arise: but let him joy
that servant is to thee.
29 Mine adversarjes, O let them
with shame be cloath'd upon:
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak
with their confusion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth
give hearty thanks will I:
Yea, him among the multitude
with praise I'll glorify.
31 For he shall stand at the right hand
of the afflicted one,
From those that do condemn his soul
to give salvation.

P S A L. CX.

APsalms of David. First Metre.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy foot-stool make.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thy en'mies take.
3 Thy people voluntiers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity.

Upon the day of thy great pow'r,
So of thy youth shall be the dew,
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early show'r.
4 The Lord hath sworn and ne'er will he
Repent, that thou a priest shalt be
By th' order of Melchizedeck.
5 The Lord at thy right hand shall slay,

And strike thro' kings upon the day
When as his fury forth shall break.
6 The heathen he shall judge among,
The places with dead bodies throng
The heads of countries great strike dead,
7 He of the torrent in the way,
Shall satisfy his thirst that day:
And so on high lift up the head.

P S A L. CX. *Second Metre.*

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thine en'mies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send;
In mid't of all thine enemies,
thy conqu'ring pow'r extend.
3 Thy people are in thy days pow'r
in holy beauties free,
As dew from early morning womb
thou hast thy youth to thee.
4 The Lord hath sworn and never will
repent what he did say,
By th' order of Melchizedeck
thou art a priest for aye.

5 The Lord who is at thy right-hand,
shall wounding strike thro' kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
Great places; and o'er many lands,
he shall strike thro' the head.
7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th' way he passeth by:
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high.

P S A L. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord, Jehovah I
with all my heart will praise:
In private meetings of th' upright,
and publick meeting place.
2 The operations of the Lord
exceeding are in might:
Sought out they are by all of those
who have in them delight.

3 His work is glorious majesty,
and comely honour is :
And to perpetual ages stands
that righteouſneſs of his.

4 To be remembered he hath made
his doings marvellous :
Full of compaſſion is the Lord,
and likewise gracious.

5 To them who fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey :
He in remembrance will retain
his covenant for aye.

6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people ſhow ;
In that the heathen's heritage,
he did on them beſtow.

(2)
7 Both verity and judgment are
the working of his hands :
Yea, very faithful alſo are
each one of his commands.

8 They ſettled are in ſtableneſs
for ever and for aye :
Yea, perfected in verity,
and uprightneſs are they.

9 He to his folk redemption ſent,
that covenant of his
For aye he hath ordain'd, his name
holy and reverend is.

10 The Lord's fear the beginning is
of wiſdom : and all they
Who do his will have prudence good,
his praiſe endures for aye.

P S A L. CXII.

Fiſt Metre.

Hallelujah.

WHO fears the Lord bleſ'd man is he,
Who much doth in his laws delight.

- 2 His feed on earth ſhall mighty be,
Bleſt ſhall the race be of th' upright.
3 Wealth in his houſe, much riches too
His juſtice laſts for aye likewiſe.
4 Unto the upright man alſo
There doth in darkneſs light ariſe.

He gracious is and righteous :
And full is of compaſſion.

- 5 A good man lends and favour ſhews
His works guides with diſcretion.
6 He ſure ſhall not be mov'd for aye :
Aye ſhall the juſt be in record.
7 Ill tidings ſhall not him diſmay ;
His heart's fixt truſting on the Lord.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he ſhall not fear,
Till on his foes his will he ſee.

9 He hath diſpers'd ; gives to the poor :
His righteouſneſs for aye ſhall be :
His horn with honour high ſhall riſe.

10 The lewd ſhall grieve, and melt away,
And gnaw his teeth, when this he ſpies,
The wicked wiſh ſhall quite decay.

P S A L. CXII. *Second Metre.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, bleſt is the man
That doth Jehovah fear :
That doth in his commandments pure
his ſpirit greatly chear.

2 They alſo mighty upon earth
ſhall be that are his feed ;
The race ſhall bleſt be that doth
from th' upright one proceed.

3 And there ſhall be within his houſe
both wealth and much rich ſtore :
His righteouſneſs moreover doth
endure for evermore.

4 In miſt of darkneſs there doth light
to upright ones ariſe :
He gracious is and pitiful,
and righteous is likewiſe.

(2)

5 A good man gracious favour ſhows
and ready is to lend :
And with diſcretion his affairs
he carries on an end.

6 Unmov'd be for evermore
aſſuredly ſhall he :
In everlaſting memory
the righteous man ſhall be.

7 Of evil tidings he ſhall be
not anxiously afraid :
But putting in the Lord his truſt
his heart is firmly ſtaid,

8 His heart is ſure eſtabliſhed,
fear ſhall not him ſurprize ;
Until he ſees what he deſires
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor diſpers'd and gave,
his juſtice laſts for aye ;
With honour alſo ſhall his horn
on high exalted ſtay.

10 The wicked ſhall both ſee and grieve,
gnaw with his teeth ſhall he,
And melt away, and their deſire
ſhall fail that wicked be.

P S A L. CXIII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, his ſervants praiſe,
Jehovah's name, O praiſe.

- 2 O bleſt be Jehovah's name
from henceforth and always.
3 From riſing to the ſetting ſun
the Lord's name's to be praiſ'd.
4 The Lord all nations is above,
o'er heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 To God our Lord, that dwells on high
who can compared be ?

6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth
humbles himſelf to ſee.
7 The needy from the duſt doth raiſe
from dunghill raiſes high.

8 The poor with princes ev'n to ſet,
his peoples princes by.

9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh ; and to be
A joyful mother children to ;
therefore the Lord praiſe ye.

P S A L. CXIV.

WHen Iſra' did depart
th' Egyptians from among ;
The houſe of Jacob from a folk
that ſtrangers were in tongue.

2 Judah his holy place,
his Lordſhip Iſra' was :

3 The sea saw, and it fled: and back
was Jordan forc'd to pass.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
as if they had been rams:
The little hills they also leap'd,
as if they had been lambs.

5 Thou sea, what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to go?

6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams,
like lambs ye hills also?

7 Before the Lord his face
O tremble earth with fear:
When as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who turn'd the stony rock
into a wat'ry lake:

A water-running fountain he
did of the flint-stone make.

P S A L. CXV. *First Metre.*

NOT to us, not to us, O Lord,
But glory to thy name afford;
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.

2 The heathen wherefore should they say,
Where is their God now gone away?

3 But heav'n's our God his feat doth make
He hath done whatsoe'er he would.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
The handy-work of men they were.

5 Their mouths have, speechless yet they be,
Eyes have they but they do not see.

6 Ears have they but they do not hear.

They noses have, but smell no jot.

7 Hands have they but they handle not,
Feet have they but they cannot go:

And thro' their throat they never speak.

8 Like them are they that do them make:
And all that trust in them are so.

9 Trust in the Lord O Israel:

He is their help, their shield as well.

10 Oh Aaron's house the Lord trust ye
He is their help, their shield also.

11 Who fear the Lord, him trust unto:
Their help, their shields also is he.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us;
He'll bless us, he'll bless Isra'ls house,

He'll blessing Aaron's house afford.

13 Who fear Jehovah great and small

14 He'll bless. The Lord increase you shall.

15 You and your sons. Bless'd of the Lord

16 Who heav'n and earth made. Heav'n's

The Lord's: but th' earth men's sons

(heav'n's be

(gave he.

17 The dead no praise to Jah afford,
Nor any that to silence bow.

18 But we will bless the Lord both now

And ever henceforth praise the Lord

P S A L. CXV. *Second Metre.*

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but thou the glory take
Unto thy name, both for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.

2 For wherefore should the heathen say,
what's of their God become?

3 Our God is in the heav'n's, he hath
whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
men's handy-work they be.

5 Mouths have they but they do not speak;
and eyes but do not see.

6 Ears have they but they do not hear,
nought smell their noses do.

7 Hands have they, but they handle not;
and feet but do not go.

And nothing speak they thro' their throat.

8 Like unto them are they
Who do them make, and all who do
their trust upon them stay.

9 O Isra'l trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aaron's house trust in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

11 Who fear the Lord trust in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
his blessing he will yield.

The house of Isra'l bless he will;
he Aaron's house will bless.

13 He will bless them who fear the Lord,
the greater with the less.

14 Jehovah unto you, to you
and to your sons shall aid.

15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
that heav'n and earth hath made.

16 The heav'n unto Jehovah doth
the heav'n's to him belong:

But he the earth distributed
the sons of men among.

17 The dead praise not the Lord, nor su-
to silence as descend:

But as for us we'll bless the Lord
from henceforth without end.

P S A L. CXVI.

Hallelujah.

I Love because Jehovah doth
my voice and pray'r hear.

2 And in my days will call because
he bow'd to me his ear.

3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side
about beset me round;

The pains of hell gat hold on me,
distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovah's name therefore
I called and did say,

Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 Jehovah gracious is and just,
our God is kind also:

6 The Lord the simple keeps, and he
me sav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul do thou return
unto thy quiet rest,
Because the Lord hath bounteously
to thee himself express.

8 Because that thou my soul from death
hath set at liberty:
Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise,
and feet from fall set free.

9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe therefore I speak,
I was afflicted fore.

11 That every man a liar is
I in my haste did say.

12 For all his benefits to me
the Lord what shall I pay:

13 I'll take the cup of saving health
and on the Lord's name call.

14 I'll pay the Lord my vows, yea now
before his people all.

15 In presence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear

The death of every one of those
his gracious faints that are.

16 I verily thy servant am,
thy servant Lord am I.

I of thy handmaid am the son;
my bands thou didst unty.

17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
to thee I offer will;
Jehovah's name I earnestly
will call upon it still.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me
Now in the presence of them all
that his own people be.

19 Within the court-yard of the house
that to the Lord belongs:
In mid'st of thee Jerusalem,
Oh praise the Lord with songs.

P S A L. CXVII.

The First Metre.

YE nations all Jehovah praise,
And give him praise ye people all.

2 For great to us his mercy is,
His trust lasts aye, the Lord extol.

P S A L. CXVII. *The Second Metre.*

O Praise Jehovah all,
Ye nations every where:

Ye people great and small,
2 Praise him. For's mercies dear
Great to us be.

For aye the Lord makes true his word.
The Lord praise ye.

P S A L. CXVII. *The usual Metre.*

ALL nations praise the Lord, him praise

2 All people. For his grace
To us abounds, his truth aye lasts;
therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord
because that good is he:
Because his loving kindness lasts
to perpetuity.

2 For ever that his mercy lasts,
let Israel now say.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasts for aye.

4 Yea they who do Jehovah fear,
let them now also say,
His loving kindness doth endure,
unto perpetual aye.

5 I did lift up my voice to Jah
from out of straitness great;
The Lord an answer gave to me,
with an enlarged feat.

6 The Lord is for me: I'll not fear
what man can do to me.

7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be:

Therefore upon them that me hate
see my desire shall I.

8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than on man to rely.

(2)

9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than trust in princes put.

10 All nations round me, but I'll them
off in the Lord's name cut.

11 They compass'd me about:
me compass'd about:

But in Jehovah's name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compass'd me like bees, they're
like as of thorns the flame; (quench'd
But I will utterly destroy
them in Jehovah's name.

13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall,
the Lord yet helped me.

14 The Lord my fortitude and song
and saving help is he.

15 The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joy afford,
And of salvation; strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.

16 The right hand of Jehovah is,
exalted up on high;
The right hand of the Lord is strong,
and worketh valiantly.

(3)

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of Jah declare.

18 The Lord did solely chasten me
but me from death did spare.

19 O set wide open unto me
the gates of righteousness;

I will go into them and will
the praise of Jah confess.

20 This is Jehovah's gate, at which
the just shall enter in.

21 I'll praise thee, for thou hast me heard
and hast my safety been.

22 The stone which builders did refuse,
head corner-stone now lies.

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
it's wond'rous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day, the which
Jehovah he hath made:

We will exceedingly rejoyce,
and in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah I do thee beseech,
salvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now send
prosperity, O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovah's name,
O let him blessed be:
Out of Jehovah's house to you
a blessing wish do we.

27 God is Jehovah also he
light unto us affords:
The sacrifices bind unto
the altars horns with cords.

28 Thou art my God, and I'll thee praise;
my God, I'll set thee high:
The Lord praise, for he's good; for aye
lasts his benignity.

P S A L. CXIX.

First Meetre.

ALL blest are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovah's law who do.
2 Who keep his records blest are they,
With all their heart, who seek him too.
3 And that work no iniquity,
But in his ways do walk indeed.
4 Thou charged hast attentively
Unto thy precepts to give heed.

5 O that my ways thou wouldst direct
To keep thy statutes heedfully.
6 When I all thy commands respect,
Then be ashamed shall not I.
7 When thy just judgments I shall know
With hearts uprightnes I'll thee praise.
8 Me utterly forsake not thou.
I will observe thy statute ways.

(2)
9 **B**Y what may youth redress his way?
Thy word by heeding thereunto.
10 I sought thee with whole heart, me

Therefore let not thy precepts fro.
11 Thy word I hid within my heart,
That sin I might not against thee.
12 O thou Jehovah blessed art,
Thy statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth display
The judgments of thy mouth, ev'n all
14 I in thy testimonies way
Rejoyce more than in riches all.
15 I'll in thy precepts meditate,
And have respect unto thy ways.
16 Me in thy laws I'll recreate,
And not forget what thy word says.

(3)
17 **C**onfer this grace thy servant to,
That I may live thy word to keep,
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
Out of thy law the wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a sojourner;
Hide not thy laws therefore me fro.
20 My soul is broken with desire
In seasons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the
Are curs'd who from thy statutes swerve,

22 Roll off from me reproach and shame
For I thy records do observe.
23 Ev'n princes fat, and 'gainst me spake,
But on thy laws thy servant mus'd.
24 Thy records for my joy I take,
And them men of my counsel us'd.

(4) **D**
25 **D**own to the dust my soul cleaves
(fast,
O quicken me after thy word,
26 I shew'd my ways, thou heard me hast,
Thy statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy precepts way;
So I'll muse on thy wondrous ways:
28 My soul with grief doth melt away:
According to thy word me raise.

29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy law grant me graciously.
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
Thy laws before me laid have I.
31 Thy records I do closely heed:
O Lord, on me shame do not cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way with speed,
When thou my heart enlarged hast.

(5) **E**
33 **E**nform me Lord, in thy laws
(way,
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Light give me and I'll keep thy law,
Yea, it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy laws path make me to go,
Because that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy records bow,
And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain fights turn away mine eye,
And in thy way revive thou me.
38 Unto thy servant ratify
Thy word, who stands in awe of thee.
39 The slander which I fear remove:
Because thy judgments good they be.
40 Lo for thy laws I longing love:
O in thy justice quicken me.

(6) **F**
41 **F**ind me, Lord, let thy mercies all,
After thy words salvation too.
42 So I my scorn's answer shall,
Because thy word I trust unto.
43 Truth's word my mouth quite take not
Because I on thy judgments stay. (fro,
44 And I continually shall so,
Thy laws keep to perpetual aye.

45 Yea I will walk at liberty
Because I do thy precepts seek.
46 Nor will before kings blush when I
Shall of thy testimonies speak.
47 Also my self in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy precepts dear my hands
Lift up, and mind thy precepts still.

(7) **G**
49 **G**OOD to thy servant make thy,
(word
49 (same On which to hope thou didst me give.
50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Because thy word doth make me live.

51 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy law declin'd.
52 Thy judgments Lord of old that be,
I did recall and comfort find.
53 We caught hath dreadful trembling,
For wicked men thy laws forsake.
54 I in my house of wandering,
My songs did of thy statutes make.
55 O Lord, thy name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy laws have I.
56 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy precepts very heedfully.

(8)

57 **H**E ev'n the Lord is my choice part,
I said that I will keep thy word.
58 Thy favour beg'd with all my heart,
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
59 When as I thought upon my ways
I turn'd my feet thy records to.
60 I hasted and made no delays,
To keep with heed thy statutes so.
61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me.
Yet did I not forget thy laws.
62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
Thy righteous judgments are the cause.
63 Companion to them all am I
That fear thee, and thy laws keep too.
64 Th' earth's full of thy benignity:
O Lord, thy statutes let me know.

(9)

65 **J**ehovah with thy servant thou
After thy word right well hast done.
66 Good taste and knowledge teach me
For I believe thy precepts on. (now.)
67 I stray'd e'er thou didst me chastise:
But I thy word observ'd have now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise
Thy statutes cause thou me to know.
69 The proud against me lies do raise,
Thy laws I'll keep with my heart's might.
70 The heart of them is fat as grease;
But in thy laws I do delight.
71 It's good for me I was chastis'd,
That so thy statutes learn I should.
72 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd,
Than silver thousands of and gold.

(10)

73 **K**nowledge me give, to keep thy law:
Thy hands me formed have & made.
74 Who fear thee, me shall see and joy:
For hope I in thy word have had.
75 Thy judgments Lord are just I know
And faithfully thou chasten'd me.
76 As thou hast spoke thy servant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.
77 Send me thy grace that live may I,
For as my joy thy law I chuse.
78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy precepts muse.
79 Let them that fear thee turn to me,
And such as have thy records known.
80 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
That so I shame may suffer none.

(11)

81 **L**ook for thy word I do, likewise
My soul doth faint for help from thee.
82 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes:
I said when wilt thou comfort me?

83 I like a smok-dry'd bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego.
84 What are thy servants days? O when
Wilt judgment on my troublers do?
85 The proud have digged pits for me
Which do not to thy precepts suit.
86 All thy laws faithful are: Help me
Whom wrongfully they persecute.
87 On earth they almost did me waste,
But I thy laws did not forsake.
88 The law of thy mouth to hold fast.
Me in thy mercy lively make.

(12)

89 **M**ade fast thy word in heaven is
O Lord for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfulness:
Thou form'd the earth, and it stands sure.
91 They stand as thou didst set them right,
For all are servants thee unto.
92 Had not thy law been my delight,
Then had I perish'd in my wo.
93 Thy precepts ne'er forget will I,
Because by them thou quicken'dst me.
94 Thine own am I, save me, for why?
I sought thy precepts studiously.
95 The wicked watch, me to destroy,
But I thy testimonies mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see,
But very large thy law I find.

(13)

97 **N**ow O how much thy law I prize!
It is my study all the day.
98 Thou than my foes mad'st me more
By thy law, for it's with me ay. wife,
99 More than my teachers all I know,
Because thy laws my study are.
100 I know more than the ancients do,
Because I keep thy laws with care.
101 From each ill path my feet I stay,
That so I may thy word observe.
102 Because thou hast me taught the way,
I did not from thy judgments swerve.
103 Thy words are to my taste how sweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy precepts wisdom get,
I therefore hate each lying way.

(14)

105 **O**f my feet is the lamp thy word,
And to my path the shining light,
106 I ware, and to perform accord,
That I will keep thy judgments right.
107 I am afflict'd very sore.
Lord, quicken me after thy word. fore,
108 My mouth's free offering own there-
And me thy judgments teach O Lord.
109 My soul is in my hand alway,
But I have not thy law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay,
Yet from thy precepts stray'd I not.
111 Thy records I inherit do
For aye, for my heart's joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th' end ev'n to eternity.

(15)

113 **P**ursue vain thoughts with hate I do,
But dearly love thy law do I.
114 My covert and my shield art thou,
I on thy word wait hopefully.

- 115 Depart from me vile men that I
May keep my God's commandments just.
- 116 By thy word stay me, live shall I:
Nor shame me for my hopeful trust.
- 117 I shall be safe if thou me stay,
And still with joy thy laws I'll eye.
- 118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws
For their deceit is vanity. (who stray,
119 Earth's lewd like dross thou put'st
Thy laws I dearly love therefore. (away,
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
And I do dread thy judgments fore.
- 121 **Q**uite to oppressors leave not me.
I judgment do and righteousness.
122 For good thy servant's surety be,
Let not the proud ones me oppress.
- 123 Mine eyes for thy salvation sail,
As also for thy righteous word.
- 124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
And thy laws learning me afford.
- 125 I am thy servant make me wise,
Thy testimonies for to know.
- 126 Time for the Lord to work it is;
For men thy law do overthrow.
- 127 Therefore do I thy precepts love
Above gold, yea the finest gold.
- 128 All false ways hate I, for above
All things thy laws most right I hold.
- (16)
- 129 **R**ight wondrous, Lord, thy records
Therefore my soul keeps them with care.
130 Light thy words entrance gives to me,
Them prudent makes that simple are.
- 131 With open mouth I panted for
Thy laws, I longed for the same.
- 132 Look on me, and such grace confer
As thou on them that love thy name.
- 133 Guide by thy words my steps and let
No wickedness bear rule in me.
- 134 From men's oppression free me set,
And keeper of thy laws I'll be.
- 135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
And me to learn thy statutes cause.
- 136 For water floods flow from mine eyes
Because men do not keep thy laws.
- (18)
- 137 **S**incerely just art thou O Lord,
Thy judgments upright are also.
138 The precepts which thou dost record
Are right; yea very faithful too.
- 139 My zeal consumed me, for why?
Mine enemies thy word forget.
- 140 Thy word is pure exceedingly,
Therefore thy servant loveth it.
- 141 Small am I and despis'd therefore;
Yet thy commands forget not I.
- 142 Thy justice is for evermore
The same, thy law is verity.
- 143 On me sei'd anguish and distress,
Yet thy commands delight me give.
- 144 Aye last thy records righteousness;
Make thou me wise, and I shall live.
- (19)
- 145 **T**O thee with all my heart I cry
Lord hear me, keep thy laws I will.
- 146 I cry'd to thee, save me that I
May keep thy testimonies still.
- 147 The dawning I prevent and cry:
I for thy word do hopeful wait.
- 148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
Upon thy word may meditate.
- 149 My voice Lord of thy mercy hear,
After thy judgments quicken me.
- 150 Who follow mischief they draw near,
And from thy law far off they be.
- 151 But O Jehovah near art thou
And all thy precepts verity.
- 152 I long since of thy records knew:
Thou sett'st them for eternity.
- (20)
- 153 **V**iew mine affliction, and me free:
For I thy law do not forget.
- 154 Plead thou my cause, and ransom me:
For thy word's sake alive me set.
- 155 From vile men is salvation far,
Since they do for thy laws ne'er strive:
- 156 Thy tender mercies Lord great are;
After thy judgments me revive.
- 157 Great my pursuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy laws I swerve.
- 158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise,
For they thy word do not observe.
- 159 See Lord, thy precepts love do I:
Grant of thy grace that live I may.
- 160 Thy word, from first, is verity,
be And all thy judgments right for aye.
- (21)
- 161 **W**ithout cause princes do me wound
But of thy word my heart's in
(awe.)
- 162 As one that plenteous spoil hath found,
So I rejoyce do in thy law.
- 163 I lying hate and do abhor,
But dearly love thy law do I.
- 164 Sev'n times a day I praise thee, for
The judgments of thy equity.
- (they
- 165 Who love thy law great peace have
And such shall find no stumbling stone.
- 166 Lord I for thy salvation stay;
And thy commandments I have done.
- 167 My soul thy testaments doth keep,
And them abundantly love I.
- 168 Thy records and thy laws I keep,
For all my ways before thee lye.
- (22)
- 169 **Y**ield Lord my cry t' approach thy
(face
- As thou hast spoke, me prudent make
170 To thee let my request for grace
Approach: free me for thy word's sake.
- 171 My lips shall utter praise when thou
Thy statutes hast made known to me.
- 172 And forth thy word my tongue shall
For all thy precepts righteous be. (show.
- 173 To help me let thy hand be near,
For thy commandment chose have I.
- 174 I long for thy salvation dear,
Lord, and my joys in thy law lye.
- 175 Let my soul live to shew thy praise,
And let thy judgments give me aid.

176 Because I have not left thy laws :
Thy servant seek like lost sheep stray'd.

The Second Met. for common Tunes
(1. Part.) *Aleph*

ALL blest the pure are in the way,
who in the Lord's law go.

2 Who keep his records blest are they,
whose whole heart seeks him too.

3 Yea, they do no iniquity,
in his ways walking are.

4 To keep thou hast commanded me
thy precepts with much care.

5 O that to keep thy statutes then,
my ways were so direct!

6 Then shall I not be shamed when
I all thy laws respect.

7 With upright heart I'll praise thee, when
I learn thy judgments right.

8 I will observe thy statutes; then
O do not leave me quite.

(2) *Beth*
9 **B**Y what may youth redress his way?
thy word by heeding to

10 I sought thee with whole heart, me
let not thy precepts fro.

11 I hid thy word within my heart,
lest I should sin 'gainst thee.

12 O thou Jehovah blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
did with my lips declare.

14 More in thy records way my joys,
than in all riches are.

15 I'll on thy precepts muse and still
mine eyes on thy ways set.

16 Delight me in thy laws I will:
I'll not thy word forget.

(3) *Gimel*
17 **G**Rant to thy servant bounteously,
to live thy word to keep:

18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
in thy laws wonders deep.

19 On earth I am a sojourner:
hide not thy laws me fro.

20 My soul is broken with desire
all times thy judgments to.

21 The proud accurst rebuk'd thou hast,
who from thy precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and scorn far from me cast,
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me princes sat, and spake,
but on thy laws I mus'd.

24 Me glad thy testimonies make,
my couns'lers I them us'd.

(4) *Daleth*
25 **D**OWN to the dust my soul cleaves fast
revive me by thy word.

26 I shew'd my ways, me heard thou hast
teach me thy statutes Lord.

27 Learn me thy precepts way, and I
thy wonders will record.

28 My soul with grief doth melt away;
me strengthen by thy word.

29 From me the way of lying take,
thy law give graciously:

30 The way of truth my choice I make,
thy laws before me lay.

31 I to thy records cleaving stay;
to shame Lord put not me.

32 I'll of thy precepts run the way,
when thou my heart sett'st free.

(5) *He*
33 **H**ELP me to know Lord thy laws way
I'll keep it to the end.

34 Instruct me, and I'll keep thy law;
yea with whole heart it tend.

35 In thy law's path make me to go:
for I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy records bow,
and not to coveting.

37 From vain fights turn away mine eyes,
me quicken in thy way.

38 Unto thy servant ratify
thy word who feareth thee.

39 Turn from me the reproach I fear,
for good thy judgments be.

40 Lo, I long for thy precepts dear
in thy truth quicken me.

(6) *Vau*
41 **U**NTO me come thy mercies all,
thy word's salvation, Lord.

42 And of my scorers answer shall,
for I trust in thy word.

43 Truth's word quite take not from my
who on thy judgments stay, (mouth)

44 I'll constant keep thy law, in truth
unto perpetual aye.

45 Then I will walk at liberty;
for I thy precepts seek.

46 Nor blush when ev'n before kings I
shall of thy records speak.

47 Then in thy dearly lov'd commands
my self delight I will.

48 To thy dear laws I'll lift my hands,
and mind thy statutes still.

(7) *Zain*
49 **S**O to thy servant mind the word
on which thou mad'st me rest.

50 Because thy word revives me, Lord,
this glads me when distress'd.

51 The proud much scorn'd me, yet have I
not from thy laws declin'd.

52 Lord, I refresh'd my self when I
thy judgments old did mind.

53 Horror takes hold on me, because
vile men thy law forsake.

54 My song thy statutes in my house
of pilgrimage I make.

55 O Lord thy name I mind by night,
and kept thy law have I.

56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
thy precepts carefully.

(8) *Cheth*
57 **C**HOICE portion mine O Lord thou art,
I said I'll keep thy word

58 I beg'd thy favour with whole heart,
grace promis'd me afford.

59 I turn'd my feet thy records to,
in thinking of my ways.

60 I hastned, and thy laws to do
I did not make delays,

- 61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me;
yet left I not thy laws.
- 62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
thy judgments just because.
- 63 All who thee fear, and keep thy word,
companion theirs am I.
- 64 Teach me thy laws, for earth's full,
of thy benignity. (9) *Lord, Teth*
- 65 TO me thy servant Lord thou hast
after thy word well done.
- 66 Teach thou me knowledge and good
for I thy laws trust on. (10) *Lord, Teth*
- 67 I fray'd before I was chastis'd,
thy word yet keep I now.
- 68 Thou art good, good thou dost like-
thy statutes make me know. (wise)
- 69 The proud against me forged lies;
thy laws I'll keep with might.
- 70 Their heart is fat become as grease,
thy law is my delight.
- 71 That so I might thy statutes learn,
'tis good I was chastis'd.
- 72 Thy mouth's law above thousands I
of gold and silver priz'd. (10) *Lord, Teth*
- 73 I By thy hands am made and form'd
teach me thy laws to know.
- 74 Who fear thee joy when they may see,
for I thy word trust to.
- 75 Thy judgments righteous are I know
thou right afflic't me Lord.
- 76 Thy grace let cheer thy servant now,
according to thy word.
- 77 Send me thy grace, that I may live;
thy law my joy I chuse.
- 78 Shame proud ones, who me causeless
I'll on thy precepts muse. (wrong)
- 79 Who fear thee and thy records know
let them turn unto me.
- 80 Sound let my heart be in thy law,
that sham'd I may not be. (11) *Caph*
- 81 CAst down my soul is for thy health;
but on thy word I stay.
- 82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when wilt
thou comfort me I say?
- 83 Thy laws forget not I; altho'
a bottle smoak'd I'm like.
- 84 What are thy servant's days? when thou
wilt my pursuers strike?
- 85 The proud have digged pits for me
which do not thy law suit.
- 86 Truth all thy laws are, help, for me
they causeless persecute.
- 87 Tho' they me nigh consum'd on earth,
thy laws forsake not I.
- 88 To keep the records of thy mouth
let thy grace quicken me. (12) *Lamed*
- 89 LOrd, aye thy word in heaven stands
thy truth for aye doth last.
- 90 Earth stablish'd is by thy command,
and still it standeth fast.
- 91 They stand this day as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.
- 92 Were not thy law my joy, I'd fall
in my adversity.
- 93 I'll not forget thy laws whereby
thou life in me hast wrought.
- 94 I am thine own, O save thou me,
for I thy records sought.
- 95 The wicked watch me, me to slay:
but I thy precepts mind.
- 96 Of all perfection end I see:
thy law most large I find. (13) *Memo*
- 97 MOf wondrously I love thy law,
my muse its all the day.
- 98 More wise thou mad'st me than my foes
for thy law's with me aye.
- 99 More know I than my teachers, for
my muse thy records are.
- 100 More wise than th' ancients I'm be-
thy laws I keep with care. (cause)
- 101 My feet I draw from each ill way,
that keep thy word I might.
- 102 Mov'd from thy judgments have not I
for thou me taught'st aright.
- 103 Most sweet I taste thy words, more to
my mouth than honey they.
- 104 Much skill I get thy precepts thro',
thence hate I each false way. (14) *Nun*
- 105 NNow to my feet thy word's a lamp,
and to my path a light.
- 106 Sworn have I, and will it perform
to keep thy judgments right.
- 107 I'm sore distress'd, Lord quicken me
according to thy word.
- 108 My mouth's free off'ring own, I pray
teach me thy judgments Lord.
- 109 My soul's still in my hand: yet I
have not thy laws forgot.
- 110 The vile laid snares for me; yet from
thy precepts err'd I not:
- 111 Thy records ever I possess,
for glad my heart they do.
- 112 I bent my heart to do thy laws,
always the end unto. (15) *Samech*
- 113 SSuch thoughts as wav'ring are I hate
but love thy law do I.
- 114 My hiding place and shield thou art,
I on thy word rely.
- 115 Depart from me lewd men, for keep
my God's commands I must.
- 116 Support me by thy word to live:
me shame not of my trust.
- 117 Stay me, I shall be safe, and aye,
with joy thy laws I'll eye.
- 118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws
for their deceit's a lie. (who fray)
- 119 Earth's lew'd ones off as dross thou
thy laws I love therefore. (throw't)
- 120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee:
I dread thy judgments fore. (16) *Ayn*
- 121 I Judgment do and right, leave me
to none who me distress.

122 Be surety for thy servant's good,
left proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
for thy just word also.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy statutes make me know.

125 To me thy servant skill afford:
thy records for to know,
126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord,
for men thy law o'erthrow.
127 Therefore thy laws I love much more
than gold, yea finest gold.
128 All false ways hate I, therefore all
thy laws all right I hold.

(17) *Phe*
129 **F**OR that thy records wondrous be
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wise who simple are.
131 My mouth I open'd and did pant
in longing for thy law.
132 As thou dost those who love thy name
see me, and mercy show.

133 My steps guide by thy word, o'er me
O let not sin bear sway.
134 From man's oppression set me free,
so I'll thy laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
thy laws to learn me cause.
136 The water-floods flow from mine eyes
for men keep not thy laws.

(18) *Tx addi*
137 **T**HOU Lord art righteous, and upright
thy judgments are also.
138 The records thou command'st are right
and very faithful too.
139 My zeal consumed me because
thy words my foes forget.
140 Thy word's most pure: therefore
thy servant's love is set. (thereon)

141 Small I and slighted am: thy laws
forget yet do not I.
142 Thy justice is the same for aye,
and thy laws verity.
143 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd,
thy laws my joys yet be.
144 Thy righteous records last for aye,
that I may live teach me.

(19) *Keph*
145 **C**RY'd with whole heart I have, *hear*
(me)
Lord keep thy laws I will.
146 I cried have to thee, save me,
and I'll thy laws fulfil:
147 The dawning I prevent and cry,
thy word I hoped on.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
might muse thy word upon.

149 As thou art kind my voice Lord hear
as just, so quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw near
far from thy law they be.
151 Jehovah thou art near, and all
thy precepts truth are they.
152 I of thy records knew of old,
thou didst them found for aye.

(20) *Reth*
153 **R**EGARD my trouble, and me free,
for I thy law record.
154 Plead thou my cause, deliver me,
revive me by thy word.
155 Salvation's from the wicked far,
for thy laws seek not they.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord revive
me in thy judgments way.

157 My troublers many and my foes;
nought from thy laws I stept.
158 I sinners saw, and griev'd because
thy word they have not kept.
159 See how I love thy precepts Lord,
revive me by thy grace.
160 Thy word from first is truth, and all
thy judgments just always.

(21) *Shin*
161 **S**TRONG princes causeless, me pursue,
thy word yet awes my mind.
162 Yea in thy word I joy as one
that doth great riches find.
163 I lying hate and do abhor,
but love thy law most dear.
164 Sev'n times a day I praise thee for
thy judgments just which are.

165 Great peace have they who love thy
and stumbling block have none. (law;
166 Lord I for thy salvation hope,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies keeps,
my love to them is dear.
168 Thy rules and laws I kept, for all
my ways before thee are.

(22) *Thau*
169 **T**O thee Lord let my cry come near,
wife by thy word make me.
170 Thee let my humble suit approach
me by thy word set free.
171 Thy statutes when thou hast me
my lips praise utter shall. (taught
172 Thy word my tongue shall forth re-
for just thy laws are all. (found

173 Thy precepts since I chosen have;
O help me by thy might.
174 Thy saving health I long for Lord,
thy law is my delight.
175 Thy praise to show let my soul live,
thy judgments help me let.
176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep stray'd,
thy laws I'll not forget.

P S A L. CXX.

A Song of Tennes.

I To the Lord cry'd in my straits,
and he did answer me.
2 From lying lips and guileful tongue:
O Lord my soul set free.
3 What shall to thee a false tongue give?
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one
with coals of juniper.
5 O wo is me that sojourning
in Meshech I reside!
That I also within the tents
of Kedar do abide.

- 6 Long time my soul hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhor.
7 I am for peace but when I speak,
they ready are for war.

P S A L. CXXI.

A Song of Degrees.

- I To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence must come mine aid.
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd
nor stumble who thee keeps.
4 Lo he who keepeth Israel,
he stumbleth not nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
thy shade on thy right hand.
6 Lest sun by day, or moon by night,
should thee by stroke offend.
7 The Lord will keep thee from all ill,
thy soul he keeps always:
8 Thy going out and coming in,
the Lord keeps now and aye.

P S A L. CXXII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

- I Joy'd in them that said to me,
let's at the Lord's house meet.
2 O thou Jerusalem within
thy gates shall stand our feet.
3 Jerusalem is builded up
into a city frame:
Both beautiful and uniform,
and compact is the same.
4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of Jah,
to Isra'l's witness go:
That they unto Jehovah's name
their thankfulness may show.
5 Because the thrones of judgment there
established remain:
The thrones that do unto the house
of David appertain.

- 6 Pray for Jerusalem her peace,
they prosper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls, thy palaces
in them let safety be.
8 Both for my brethren and my friends,
peace be in thee say I.
9 I'll for our God Jehovah's house
seek thy prosperity.

P S A L. CXXIII.

A Song of Degrees.

- O Thou that in the heavens sitt'st,
I'll lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Lo as unto their masters hand,
the eyes of servants be.
As maids eyes to their mistress hand
so are our eyes unto
The Lord our God, until that he
shall mercy on us show.
3 O Lord be gracious unto us
to us O gracious be;
Because that filled with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly
with scorns of men secure;
From them also that haughty be
our souls contempt endure.

P S A L. CXXIV.

A Song of Degrees of David.

- HAD not the Lord been on our side
may Isra'l now proclaim.
2 Had not the Lord been on our side
when men against us came.
3 They then had swallowed us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters us o'erwhelm'd,
the stream our soul o'erturn'd.
5 The waters proud then o'er our soul
had passed on their way.
6 Best be the Lord who to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7 Our soul is as a bird escap'd
out of the fowlers snare;
The snare afunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 The succour which we do enjoy,
is in Jehovah's name:
Who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

P S A L. CXXV.

A Song of Degrees.

- THEY who do in Jehovah trust,
shall as mount Sion be,
Which cannot be remov'd, but stands,
to perpetuity.
2 Like as the mountains round about
Jerusalem do stay:
His people so the Lord surrounds
from henceforth and for aye.
3 The wicked's rod on just man's lot
shall not abiding be;
Lest just men should put forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 To all those that are good, O do
thy goodness Lord impart,
And unto ev'ry one of them
that are of upright heart.
5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
the Lord shall make them go,
With workers of iniquity:
but peace be Isra'l to.

P S A L. CXXVI.

A Song of Degrees.

- WHEN as Jehovah did return
Sion's captivity
At that time unto them that dream,
compared might we be.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter
with singing fill'd our tongue. (fill'd).
The Lord hath done great things for them
they said th' heathen among.
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whereof we joyful be.
4 O Lord, like as the southern streams
turn our captivity.
5 Who sow in tears shall reap in joy:
6 Who going go and mourn,
Bearing choice seed, shall sure with joy
bringing their sheaves return.

P S A L. CXXVII.

A Song of Degrees for Solomon.

- EXCEPT the Lord the house do build,
the bukkers work in vain.

PSALM CXXVIII, CXXIX, CXXX, CXXXI, CXXXII. 67

Except the Lord the city keep
the watchman wakes in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
watch late, to feed upon
The bread of griefs: sure he gives sleep
to his beloved one.

3 The fruitful womb 's God's reward,
children his heritage.
4 As arrows in a strong man's hand,
are sons of youthful age.
5 O blessed is the man who hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They shall not in the gate be sham'd
in speaking with their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

A Song of Degrees. First Metre.

O Bled is ev'ry one
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along
2 For thou shalt eat with cheer
Thy hands labour:
Bled shalt thou be, it well with thee
Shalt be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitful vine:
Shall be by thine house side.
The children that be thine,
Like olive plants abide
About thy board:
4 Behold, thus bled that man doth rest
Who fears the Lord.
5 The Lord from Sion bleds
Thee shall, and thou shalt see
Jerusalem's success
All thy life's days that be.

6 Yea shalt view well

Thy children then with their children,
Peace on Isra'l.

PSALM CXXVIII. *Second Metre.*

They bled are, the Lord that fear,
that walk on in his way.
2 For thou shalt feed on thy hands deed;
thou happy art I say:
Yea it shall be full well with thee.
3 Thy wife shall be like to
A fruitful vine that up by thine
house sides doth flourish grow,

Thy children round thy table found
as olive branches are.

4 Behold thus he shall bled be
who doth Jehovah fear.

5 From Sion hill Jehovah will,
a blessing give thee then:
And thou shalt see prosperity
upon Jerusalem.

Ev'n all the days that thy life stays,

6 Yea thou shalt see increase,
Thy children then with their children,
and Israel in peace.

PSALM CXXIX,

A Song of Degrees.

NOW from my youth may Isra'l say,
oft have they me assail'd.

2 They me assail'd oft from my youth,
yet not o'er me prevail'd.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
their furrows long did make.

4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
did all afunder break.

5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
at once turn'd back also.

6 As grafs on houies tops be they,
that fades e'er up it grow.

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower doth not find:
Nor therewith he his bosom fills,
that up the sheaves doth bind.

8 Nor do they say that pass by them
God's blessing on you be.

Unto you in Jehovah's name,
a blessing wish do we.

PSALM CXXX.

A Song of Degrees.

LORD from the deeps I cry'd to thee,
my voice Lord do thou hear:

2 Unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine ear.

3 Lord who should stand, if thou, O Lord
shouldst mark iniquity?

4 But with thee there forgiveness is,
that feared thou may'st be.

5 I for the Lord wait, my soul waits;
and I hope in his word.

6 Than morning watchers watch for morn,
my soul more for the Lord.

7 Let Isra'l for Jehovah stay
in waiting hopefully:
Because that with Jehovah there
is kind benignity.

8 Yea, plenteous redemption
there is with him likewise:

And he will Israel redeem
from all's iniquities.

PSALM CXXXI.

A Song of Degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
In things too great or high for me
is not mine exercise.

2 My self I surely have
compos'd and made to rest.
Like as a child that weaned is
from off his mother's breast.

I'm like a weaned child.

3 Let Israel then stay
With expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye.

PSALM CXXXII.

A Song of Degrees.

REMEMBER David Lord,
and all's affliction:

2 How to the Lord he swore, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.

3 I surely will not go
my houses tent into;
Nor will up to my couch attend,
I thither will not go.

4 I will not verily
give sleep unto mine eyes;

Nor slumber to my eye-lids give
will I in any wise.

5 Until that for the Lord
I do find out a seat:

A fixed habitation
for Jacob's God so great.

6 Behold at Ephrata,
there did we of it hear:
But in the fields of th' wood with joy
we found it to be there.

7 We'll go into his tents,
and at his footstool bow.

8 Into thy rest arise, Lord thou
th' ark of thy strength also.

9 Oh let with right'ousness,
thy priests themselves array,
And grant unto thy holy ones,
that shout for joy they may.

10 Let not for David's sake,
who servant is to thee,
The face of thine anointed one,
away quite turned be.

11 The Lord to David sware
in truth: nor turn from it
Will he: thy body's fruit I'll make
upon thy throne to sit:

12 My covenant and law,
which I shall teach thy sons,
If they will keep, then they shall sit
forever on thy throne.

13 Because Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath desired it to be
the place where he will dwell.

14 This is my resting place
to perpetuity:
Here will I dwell and that because
desired it have I.

15 Bless her provision
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her with bread
by me shall have their fill.

16 Her priests with saving health
them also cloathe will I:
Her holy ones likewise they shall
shout forth most joyfully.

17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there,
A candle I prepared have
for mine anointed dear.

18 His enemies will I
with shame apparel them:
But flourishing upon himself
shall be his diadem.

P S A L. CXXXIII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

How good and sweet, O see,
For brethren 'tis to dwell
As one in unity!

2 It's like choice oyl that fell

That down did flow the beard unto

That further downward went
His garments skirts upon.

3 Like Hermon's dews descent
Sion's mountains upon;

The Lord his blifs commanded is,
For there to stay
Ev'n life for aye.

P S A L. CXXXIII.

Second Verse.

How good it is, O see,
and how it pleaseth well
Together ev'n in unity
for brethren so to dwell.

2 Its like the choice ointment
from head to th' beard did go:
Down Aaron's beard that downward went
his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermon's dew which did
on Sion's hills descend:
For there the Lord his blessing bid
ev'n life without an end.

P S A L. CXXXIV.

A Song of Degrees.

O All ye servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bleis ye,
Ye who within Jehovah's house
in night time standing be.

2 Lift up your hands, and bleis the Lord
in's place of holiness.

3 The Lord that heav'n and earth hath made
thee out of Sion bleis.

P S A L. CXXXV.

The Lord praise, praise Jehovah's name,
Jehovah's servants praise him ye.

2 Who in the Lord's house stand, the same
Who in courts of our God's house be.

3 The Lord praise, for the Lord is good
For it's sweet to his name to sing.

4 For Jacob to him choise hath God,
And Isra'el for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.

6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all deeps.

7 For vapours he a course doth take,
That they from ends of th' earth should rise,
He for the rain doth lightning make,
And wind brings from his treasuries.

8 First born of Egypt smite did he,
Of mankind and of beast also.

9 O Egypt, wonders sent midst thee,
On Pharaoh, on his servants too. (kings.)

10 Who smote great nations, slew great
11 Slew Sihon king of th' Amorites,
Og also one of Bashan's kings,
All kingdoms of the Canaanites.

12 And gave their land an heritage
His people Isra'el's lot to fall.

13 For aye thy name Lord, through each
O Lord is thy memorial. (age,

14 The Lord his people judge will he,
And of his servants he'll take care.

15 The heathens idols silver be,
And gold, men's hands did them prepare.

16 Mouths have they, yet they never speak;
Eyes have they, but they do not see;

17 Ears have they but no hearing have;
And in their mouths no breathings be.

18 They

18 Them that them make, alike them be,
That trust in them so each one is.
19 O Isra'ls house the Lord blefs ye.
Thou Aaron's house Jehovah blefs.
20 O house of Levi blefs the Lord.
Who fear the Lord, him blefs let them;
From Sion blefsed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Hallelujah.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

○ Thank the Lord for he is good,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for's mercy lasts for aye,
4 To him that only doth great signs,
for's mercy is alway.
5 To him whose wisdom made the heav'ns,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
6 Who o'er the waters spreads the earth,
for's mercy is alway.
7 To him that made great lights above,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
8 The sun for ruling of the day,
for's mercy is alway.
9 The moon and stars to rule by night,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
10 To him who Egypt's first born smote,
for's mercy is alway.
11 And from among them Isra'l brought,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
12 With strong hand, and with stretcht out
for's mercy is alway. (arm,
13 To him who did the red-sea part,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
14 And through the mid't made Isra'l go,
for's mercy is alway.
15 But there drown'd Pharaoh and his host,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
16 His people who through defart led,
for's mercy is alway.
17 To him who mighty kings did smite,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
18 And put to slaughter famous kings,
for's mercy is alway.
19 Both Sihon king of th' Amorites,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
20 And Og of Bashan mighty king,
for's mercy is alway.
21 And gave their land an heritage,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
22 A lot his servant Isra'l to,
for's mercy is alway.
23 Who minds us in our low estate,
for's mercy lasts for aye,
24 And us redeemed from our foes,
for's mercy is alway.
25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks,
for's mercy is alway.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

THE rivers on of Babylon,
there when we sat us down,

Yea, sadly then we mourned when
we Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did hang then amid
upon the willow tree.
3 Because there they that us away
led in captivity.

Requir'd of us a song, and thus
ask'd mirth us waite who laid,
Sing us among a Sion's song,
then unto us they said.
4 O how shall we whilst that we be
in franger's land accord,
To sing a song that does belong
unto our God the Lord.
5 If I of thee forgetful be
O thou Jerusalem,
Let my right hand of her command
be quite forgetful then.
6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on
if mind thee do not I:
Or don't prefer Jerus'lem dear,
above my highest joy.
7 Remember, Lord, Edom's sons word;
unto the ground said they:
It raze, it raze, when as it was
Jerusalem her day.
8 Blefs'd shall he be that payeth thee
daughter of Babylon,
Which must be waite, that which thou hast
rewarded us upon.
9 Yea, happy he shall surely be
who strongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and on the stones
doth them in pieces brake.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

Second Metre.

BY water floods of Babylon,
there when we sat us down,
We mourned bitterly when we
dear Sion thought upon.
2 Our harp in midst of her we did
hang willow trees among.
3 For there they us who captive led
requir'd of us a song.
Who laid us waite, ask'd mirth, sing
a Sion's song do ye.
4 How in a land of strangers sing
Jehovah's song shall we?
5 O thou Jerusalem, if I
of thee forgetful be:
Then let my right hand quite forget
her own dexterity.
6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue
not from my palate move:
If I set not Jerusalem
my chiefest joy above.
7 Remind Lord Edom's sons who on
Jerusalem her day,
Raze it to her foundation,
raze it again said they.
8 Thou Babel's daughter must be waite,
that man shall happy be,
Who like as thou us served hast,
so recompenseth thee.
9 Yea happy he shall surely be,
who strongly up doth take.

Thy little ones, and on the stones,
doth them in pieces break.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

With all my heart I'll thee confes,
praise thee the gods before.

2 The temple of thine holiness,
towards it I'll adore,
I'll for thy mercy praise thy name,
and for thy verity:

Because thou over all thy name,
thy word dost magnify.

3 Thou in the day didst answer when
I cried unto thee;

With strength within my soul thou then
didst also strengthen me.

4 All kings of th' earth thee Lord shall praise
when thy mouth's words they hear.

5 They shall sing in Jehovah's ways,
for great's HIS glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet he respects the low:

But as for them who lofty be,
he them far off doth know.

7 Although I walk amidst distress
thee quickning me I have:

Thine hands shall my foes wrath suppress
and thy right hand me save.

8 The Lord will perfect what's for me,
thy mercy Lord aye stands.

9 Do not those forsake who be,
the works of thine own hands.

P S A L. CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

Lord thou dost me search and know,
thou know'st my sitting down,

2 My rising up, my thought also
to thee far off is known.

3 Thou saw'st my path and lying down
and all my ways know'st well.

4 For so each word that's in my tongue
Lord thou can'st fully tell.

5 Behind thou gird'st me, and before,
on me dost lay thine hand.

6 Such high and wondrous skill is more,
than I can comprehend.

7 Where shall I from thy spirit go?
or from thy face where fly?

8 If heav'n I climb thou there; so thou
if down in hell I ly.

9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
where utmost sea-coasts be.

10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me shall,
and thy right hand hold me.

11 Yea darkness sure shall cover me,
if that I thus shall say:

Then shall the night about me be
like to the lightsome day.

12 Yea darkness darkneth not from thee
but like the day shines night:

Alike unto thee both these be,
the darkness and the light.

(2)

13 For thou my reins possessed hast,
and also cover'd me,

Within my mother's womb thou hast.

14 My praise shall be of thee;
Because that I am fashion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wife;
And that thy works are marvellous,
my soul right well discries.

15 From thee my substance was not hid,
when closely made was I;

And when that I was fashioned
in earth's deep curiosity.

16 Thine eyes did on my substance look,
when yet I wanted frame:

And all my members in thy book,
were written down by name.

Which day by day should fashion'd be,
when none of them were come.

17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God! how great's their sum?

18 If I of them account should take,
more than the sands they be.

And still when that I do awake,
I present am with thee.

(3)

19 O God thou surely wilt them slay
that wicked persons be;

Depart therefore from hence away,
ye men of blood from me.

20 Because that they against thee do
speak in mischievous wise.

Thy name in vain they take also,
who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah hate I not the men
that thee do hate? likewise

Am I not sore agrieved with them
that up against thee rise?

22 With perfect hate thine hate do I,
I take them for my foes

23 Search me O God, my heart descry,
try me my thoughts disclose.

24 Behold in me if that there be
ev'n any wicked way;

And in the way conduct thou me
that doth endure for aye.

P S A L. CXL.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

Lord free me from the evil man,
from violent men save me.

2 Whose heart thinks mischief ev'ry day,
for war they gathered be.

3 They in such wise make sharp their tongue
like as the serpents do:

And underneath their lips doth ly
the adders poison too. Selah.

4 Keep me Lord, from the wickeds hands
from violent men me save.

My goings who to overthrow
in thought projected have.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me,
with cords; also a net

They spread abroad beside the way,
for me they grins have set.

6 Unto Jehovah I did say
thou art a God to me:

Lord hear the voice of my requests
which are for grace to thee.

7 O God the Lord who art the strength
of my salvation.
My head by thee hath cover'd been
the day of battle on.

8 That man's desire who wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant.
His wicked purpose further not
left they themselves do vaunt.

9 But as for them on ev'ry side
who round encompass me,
Ev'n with the mischief of their lips,
their head shall cov'rd be.

10 On them shall burning coals be cast,
then he shall make to fall,
Into the fire, into deep pits
to rise no more at all.

11 Let not in earth establish'd be
a man of evil tongue:
Evil shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.

12 The afflicted's cause, the poor man's
I know God will maintain: (right
13 The just shall praise thy name, th' up- (right
before thy face remain.

P S A L. CXLI.

A Psalm of David.

Jehovah I upon thee call,
O make thou haste to me:
And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.

2 O let my pray'r directed be
before thee incense wife:
And of my soul the lifting up
as ev'ning sacrifice.

3 Jehovah, O that thou wouldst set
a watch my mouth before;
And also of my lips be thou
the keeper of the door.

4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
to do a wicked deed,
With men who mischief work: nor let
me of their dainties feed.

5 Let the just smite me, kindness 'tis,
let him reproof me give;
It shall be like a precious oyl,
my head it shall not grieve.
For yet my pray'rs are in their wo.

6 When judges theirs are cast
in rocky places, then my words,
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 As one who cuts and cleaveth wood,
about upon the ground:
So all about the mouth of graves
our bones are scatter'd round.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
directed are mine eyes:
My soul O leave not desitute, \n
on thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the snare
which they have laid for me:
And also from the grins of those
who work iniquity.

10 But let them all who wicked are,
into their own net fall,
Until that altogether I,
escape in safety shall.

P S A L. CXLII.

*Maschil of David. A Prayer when he was
in the Cave.*

U Nto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry;
Unto Jehovah with my voice,
my suit for grace made I.

2 Before his face I did pour out
my meditation.
Before his face I did declare
the trouble me upon.

3 When in me was my soul o'erwhelm'd,
then thou didst know my way.
I th' way I walk'd a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 On my right hand I look'd and saw,
but no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd me, for my soul
none any care did show.

5 Unto the Lord I cry'd and said,
my hope thou art alone:
And in the land of living ones
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry.
From my pursuers save thou me,
who stronger are than I.

7 From out of prison bring my soul,
that I thy name may praise,
The just shall compass me, for thou
shall shew me bounteous grace.

P S A L. CXLIII.

A Psalm of David.

L Ord hear my pray'r, give ear when I
do humbly call on thee;
Both in thy truth and righteousness
make answer unto me.

2 And into judgment enter not
with him who serveth thee:
For in thy sight no man that lives,
shall justified be.

3 For th' enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown;
And made me dwell i'th' dark like them
who dead are long ago.

4 Therefore my soul is overwhelm'd
with great perplexity,
My heart also within me is
made desolate to be.

5 I call'd to mind the days of old,
I meditation use:
On all thy works, thy handy work,
I seriously do muse.

6 Moreover I do unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands:
So after thee my soul doth thirst,
as do the thirsty lands.

(2)
7 Haste Lord, hear me, my soul doth fail
hide not thy face me fro;
Lest I become like unto them
who down to pit do go.

8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee stay:

Wherein that I should walk, cause me
to understand the way.

For I to thee lift up my soul.

9 O Lord, deliver me,
From them who be my foes; I fly
to hide my self with thee.

10 Thou art my God, thy spirit good,
teach me thy will to do:

Into the land of uprightness
conduct thou me also.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou
ev'n for thine own name's sake;
And for thy righteousness my soul
from out of trouble take.

12 Thou shalt cut off mine enemies
in thy benignity.

And those destroy that vex my soul
for servant thine am I.

P S A L. CXLIV.

A Psalm of David.

○ Let Jehovah blessed be,
who is my rock of might;
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r
and who doth set me free;
My shield, my trust: who doth subdue
my people under me.

3 Lord what is earthly man that thou
doth knowledge of him take;
Or son of wretched man that thou
account of him dost make.

4 Man's like to vanity: his days
pass like a shade away. (touch

5 Lord bow the heav'n's, come down and
the mounts, and smook shall they.

6 Cast lightning forth and scatter them;
thy shafts shoot, them distress.

7 Thine hand O send thou from above,
and work for me release:

From waters great, and from the hand
of strangers ions me free.

8 Whose mouth speaks lies, their right hand
right hand of falsity. (is

9 O God new songs I'll sing to thee
upon the psaltery,

And on ten stringed instrument
to thee sing praise will I.

10 It's he alone who unto kings
salvation will afford:

Who doth his servant David keep
free from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid and free me from strange sons hand
whose mouth speaks vanity:

And their right hand a right hand is
of lying falsity.

12 That like as plants which are grown up
in youth may be our sons;

Our daughters polished may be
like palace corner stones.

13 Our garners full affording store
of ev'ry sort of meats:

Our cattle bringing thousands forth,
ten thousands in our streets.

14 Our oxen let be strong to work,
that breaking in none be;
Nor going out; that so our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 O blessed shall the people be
whose state is such as this:
O blessed shall the people be
whose God Jehovah is.

P S A L. CXLV.

David's Hymn or Song of Praise.

MY God O King, I'll thee extol,
and bless thy name for aye.

2 For ever will I praise thy name,
and bless thee ev'ry day.

3 Great is the Lord most worthy praise,
his greatness search can none.

4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,
and thy great acts make known.

5 Thy glory, honour, majesty,
of them discourse will I,
And of the admirable works
by thee done wondrously.

6 Also men of thy mighty works
shall speak, which dreadful are;
And I thy great magnificence,
will openly declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness great
they largely shall express;
And they shall with a thankful voice
sing of thy righteousness.

8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he:
Slow unto anger: and he is
great in benignity.

(2)

9 The Lord is good to all; on all
his works his tenderness.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless.

11 They'll of thy kingdom's glory speak,
and talk of thy pow'r high.

12 To make mentions his great acts know,
and kingdom's majesty.

13 Thy kingdom is a kingdom aye,
and thy reign lasts always.

14 The Lord doth hold up all who fall,
and all bow'd down ones raise.

15 All eyes wait on thee, and their moat
thou dost in season bring.

16 Thy open hand fills the desire
of ev'ry living thing.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
and holy in his works all.

18 He's near to all who call on him,
in truth who on him call.

19 He of all them who do him fear
will their desire fulfil:

And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewise save he will.

20 The Lord preserveth all of them
of him that lovers be:

But whoever wicked are
destroy them quite will he.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
discouraging shall express;

And let all flesh his holy name
for ever, ever blefs.

P S A L. CXLVI.

THe Lord praise, praise my soul the Lord.

2 So long as I do live,
I'll praise the Lord, while that I am,
praise to my God I'll give.
3 Trust not in princes, nor mens sons,
who can no succour send:
4 His breath goes forth, to's earth he
his thoughts that day do end. (turns,

5 O blefs'd is he who hath the God
of Jacob for his aid:
Whose hopeful confidence upon
the Lord his God is staid.
6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made,
who aye his truth makes good.
7 Who for th' oppressed judgment doth,
who gives the hungry food.

8 The Lord doth loofe the prisoners,
the Lord opes eyes of blind:
The Lord doth raise the bowed down,
the Lord to th' just is kind.
9 The Lord saves strangers, widows he
and fatherless doth raise.
But he of them who wicked be,
doth overthrow the ways.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Sion, he
To generations all shall reign:
O praise Jehovah ye.

P S A L. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for it
Is good praises to sing.
To our God, for it's sweet:
Praise is a comely thing.

2 The Lord doth rear
Jerusalem: And gathers them
That outcasts were.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.
4 The stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind:
5 Our Lord great is
And of great might: Yea infinite
His knowledge is,

6 The Lord doth raise the low,
To ground the vile doth sing.
7 Sing thanks the Lord unto,
On harp our God's praise sing.
8 Who clouds the skies;
Rains th' earth upon; And moun'tains on
Makes grais to rise.

9 Beasts he and ravens young,
When as they cry feeds them:
10 Joys not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men.
11 The Lord doth place
His pleasure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace.

12 The Lord Jerus'lem praise,
Sion thy God confests.

13 For thy gates bars he stays;
* In thee thy sons doth blefs.
14 Peace maketh he;
In borders thine: With wheat so fine
He filleth thee.

15 On earth sends his decree,
His word doth swiftly pass.
16 Gives snow like wool; and he
Hoar-frost spreads ashes as.
17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too; Fore his cold who
Can steady stand?

18 His word sends, and them thaws:
Makes wind blow, water flows.
19 Jacob his word, his laws
And judgments Isra'l shows.
20 He hath so done
No nation to: And judgments so
They have not known.

P S A L. CXLVII. *Second Metre.*

Praise ye the Lord, for good it is
praise to our God to sing.
Because a pleasant thing is this,
praise is a comely thing.
2 Jehovah doth Jerus'lem
her buildings up repair;
He doth together gather them
that Israel's outcasts are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals,
binds up their bruises all.
4 The number of the stars he tells
all them by names doth call.
5 Great is our God and great in pow'r,
his knowledge without bound.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek and poor,
the wicked casts to ground.
7 Unto Jehovah see that you,
sing out with thanksgiving:
Upon the harp our God unto
see that you praises sing.
8 Who overspreads with clouds the skies,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain: on mountains high
who causeth grafs to grow.

9 To beasts their food, to ravens young
who giveth when they cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strong,
nor in man's legs doth lie.
11 Who fear the Lord he joys in them,
whose hope on's mercy stays.
12 The Lord praise O Jerus'lem,
thy God O Sion praise.
13 For thy gates bars he hath made strong,
thy children in thee blefs'd.
14 He maketh peace thy coasts along,
thee fills with wheat o' th' best.
15 He forth on earth sends his decree,
his word is swiftly pass.
16 He giveth snow like wool, and he
doth frost as ashes cast.

17 Like morsels forth he sends his ice,
who can his cold sustain?

- 18 He sendeth forth his word likewise:
and melteth them again.
19 His wind he causeth forth to blow,
and then the waters flow.
He Jacob did his word, his law
and judgments Israel show.
20 With any of the nations done
in like sort hath not he:
His judgments for they have not known,
O praise Jehovah ye.

P S A L. CXLVIII. *Hallelujah.*

- FROM heav'n O praise the Lord,
Him praise the heights within,
2 All's angels praise aford,
All's armies praise ye him.
3 O give him praise,
Sun and moon bright, all stars of light
O give him praise.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
5 The Lord's name let them praise:
For he spake, made they were.
6 Them 'stablish'd he
For ever and aye; Nor pass away
Shall his decree.
7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and each deep.
8 Fire hail and mist, and snow,
Whirlwinds his word which keep.
9 Mountains also
And hills all ye: Each fruitful tree,
All cedars too.
10 Beasts, also cattle all,
Things creeping, fowls that fly.
11 Earth's kings, and people all,
Peers all, earth's judges high.
12 Do ye always,
Young men and maids, Old men and babes.
13 The Lord's name praise.

- For his name's only high,
Glory 'bove earth and skies.
14 His folks horn he lifts high:
Of all the saints the praise.
The sons who be,
Of Isra'l dear, His people near,
The Lord praise ye.

P S A L. CXLVIII.

Second Verse.

(praise,

- PRAISE ye the Lord, from heav'n him
him in the heights O praise.
2 O ye his Angels all him praise.
all ye his hosts him praise.
3 Praise him ye sun and moon, and all
ye stars of light him praise.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise: above
the heav'ns ye waters rais'd.
5 Let them the Lord's name praise be-
he bade, and made were they. *cause,*
6 Yea, he them fix'd for aye; the law
he made shall not decay.
7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth,
ye dragons and all deeps.
8 The fire and hail, the snow and mist,
whirlwind, his word that keeps.

- 9 All hills and mountains, fruitful tree,
ye cedars all likewise.
10 Beasts and all cattle, creeping things,
and ev'ry fowl that flies.
11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers, all earth's judges too.
12 Young men and maidens both, the same
old men and children, do.
13 Let these the Lord's name praise, because
his name alone on high
Exulted is, his glory is
above the earth and sky.
14 Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
of all the saints the praise.
Of Isra'l's sons, a folk him near;
therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L. CXLIX.

- PRAISE ye the Lord, sing to the Lord
a new melodious song;
And in the congregation
his praise the saints among.
2 O now let Isra'l joyful be
in him who hath him made.
The sons of Sion in their king
O let them now be glad.
3 O let them with melodious flute
his name give praise unto:
Let them sing praises unto him
with timbrel, harp also.
4 Because Jehovah in his solle
doth pleasure greatly take:
The meek he with salvation
most beautiful will make.

- 5 The gracious holy ones let them
most gloriously rejoice:
Let them upon their beds also
lift up their singing voice.
6 The praises high of God let be
proclaimed in their word:
And let be ready in their hands
a double edged sword.
7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
judgments to execute.
8 Their kings in chains, in iron bands
their noble men to shut.
9 The judgment upon them to do,
that's written in the word:
This honour is to all the saints,
give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L. CL.

- PRAISE Jah, praise God in's sanctuary,
Praise him in's mighty firmament.
2 Praise him for's works done mightily,
Praise him for's greatness excellent.
3 His praise with trumpets sound advance
Praise him with harp and psalteries.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with dance
Praise him with organs, lutes likewise
5 Praise to him on loud cymbals sing,
Praise him on cymbals sounding high.
6 Praise let the Lord each breathing thing
Praise ye the Lord eternally.

THE SUPPLEMENT,

CONTAINING

Other *Scripture-Songs*; placed in order as in the BIBLE.I. *The Songs of MOSES.**The triumphant Song of Moses, Exod. XV.**Then sang Moses and the Children of Israel this Song unto the LORD, and spake saying,*

I To the Lord will sing, for he,
triumph'd in glory so;
He both the horse and rider down
into the sea did throw.
2 Jah is my strength and song, and he
is my salvation:
He is my God, I'll him prepare
an habitation.

My father's God he is also,
I'll him exalt: the same

3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.

4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his host
into the sea hath cast.

His chosen captains drowned were
as the red sea they pass'd.

5 The depths them hid, to th' bottom they
like as a stone sunk down.

6 Jehovah thy right hand in pow'r
most glorious is renown'd.

Lord thy right hand in pieces dash'd
those that against thee rose.

7 And in thine excellency great,
thou hast o'erthrown thy foes.

Thou didst send forth thy wrath, which as
the itubble did them waste.

8 Together gather'd were the waves
ev'n with thy nostrils blast:

The floods stood upright as an heap,
the depths in mid-sea froze.

9 The foe said, I'll pursue, I'll take,
I will the spoil dispose.

My lust on them shall filled be,
my sword draw out will I:

My hand shall them again possess,
or wholly them destroy.

10 Thou with thy wind didst on them blow,
the sea them cov'rd soon:

They in the mighty waters sunk,
like lead sunk quickly down.

(2)
11 Lord who's like thee among the gods,
who like thee glorious

in holiness, fearful in praise,
in doings marvellous!

12 When thou didst forth thy right hand
the earth them swallowed. (stretch

13 The people whom thou hast redeem'd
thou hast in mercy led.

Thou by thy strength shall guide them to
that holy seat of thine,

14 The folk shall hear and fear, and grieve
shall they of Palestine.

15 Then Edom's Dukes shall be amaz'd,
and Moab's mighty men
Trembling shall seize, away shall melt
all Canaan's dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread shall fall
by thine arm's mightiness.

They like a stone shall quiet lie,
until thy people pass:

Until thy people Lord shall pass
which thou hast purchased:

17 Till thou hast brought them in, and in
thy mount established.

The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord, the place wherein

Thou hast prepar'd thy sanctuary
for thee to dwell therein:

Which thy hands Lord establish'd have.

18 Jehovah he shall reign;
For evermore through ages all
for ever sovereign.

19 For Pharaoh's horse and chariots his
and horsemen down they went

into the sea, Jehovah then
the sea upon them sent.

20 The waters of the sea on them
he turned back in haste,

But on dry land thro' midst of sea
the ions of Israel pass'd.

Miriam's Answer.

21 Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
triumph'd in glory so,

He both the horse and rider down
into the sea did throw.

The Prophetical Song of Moses, Deut. XXXII.

O Heavens give ye attentive ear
to what I shall declare,

And also thou O earth shalt hear
what my mouth's sayings are.

2 My doctrine like the rain shall drop,
my speech distill shall as

The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
and like the show'rs on gra's.

3 Because that I Jehovah's name
will publish all abroad:

See that ye greatness attribute
therefore unto our God.

4 That rock his work most perfect is,
for's ways all judgment be,

A God of truth and without sin,
both just and right is he.

- 5 But they desil'd themselves, their spot,
is not his children's stain,
A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.
- 6 O foolish people and unwise
the Lord thus pay do ye;
Thy father who thee bought and made,
and stablish'd is not he?
- 7 Remember days of old, the years,
of ev'ry age mark well;
Thy father ask, and he'll thee shew;
thine elders will thee tell.
- 8 When as the highest shar'd their lots
unto the nations;
When as the separation he
did make of Adam's sons.
- The borders of the people he
did set where they should dwell,
According to the number of
the sons of Israel.
- 9 Because Jehovah's portion
his chosen people he,
The lot of his inheritance
Jacob's posterity.
- 10 He found him in a desert land,
where the wild beasts did cry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept
as th' apple of his eye.
- 11 As th' eagle firreth up her nest,
and flutters o'er her young,
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up,
bears them her wings upon:
- 12 Ev'n in such wise Jehovah led
him up and down alone;
A strange or idol god with him
there was not any one.
- 13 On the high places of the earth
he caused him to ride,
That with the plenteous fields increase,
he might be satisfi'd.
- The honey from the rock also,
to suck he did him make;
He from the flinty rock likewise,
did make him oyl to take.
- 14 On butter thou of kine, and on
the milk of sheep didst feed;
With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
that were of Bashan's breed.
- Together with the fatness of
the wheaten kiddies fine:
Thou of the grapes didst also drink
the blood, refined wine.
- (2)
- 15 But Jesurun then waxed fat,
and wantonly did spurn:
Thou art with fatness covered,
art thick with fatness grown.
Then he forsook the mighty God,
who had him magnify'd,
The rock of his salvation
he also vilify'd.
- 16 They with strange gods his jealousy
did kindle as a fire,
And with abominations
they did provoke his ire.
- 17 They did to devils, not to God,
their sacrifice prefer;
To gods unknown, new up-starts whom
their fathers did not fear.
- 18 The rock who thee begotten hath,
remembered thou hast not.
The mighty God who formed thee,
thou also hast forgot.
- 19 When this Jehovah saw then he,
despising, them did loath;
Because of the provoking of
his sons and daughters both.
- 20 He said, I'll hide my face from them
what is their end I'll see;
For thy a very froward race;
they faithless children be.
- 21 With that which is no god they have
me mov'd to jealousy;
They have provoked me to wrath,
with idols vanity.
- With what's no people I'll also
them move to jealousy;
Them with a foolish nation too
to wrath provoke will I.
- (3)
- 22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
shall burn to hell below,
And waste the earth with her increase,
hills bottoms fire also.
- 23 I mischiefs will upon them heap,
mine arrows on them spend;
- 24 With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
with bitter plagues them end.
- The teeth of cruel beasts I will
upon them send also:
The poison too of serpents vile
which on the dust do go.
- 25 The sword without, and dread within,
young men and maids bereave;
Which neither shall the sucking babe,
nor hoary headed leave.
- 26 Yea into corners I did say
that I would scatter them;
I'll their remembrance make to cease
among the sons of men.
- 27 But that I fear'd their foes would rage,
lest they would carry strange,
And say, our high hand, not the Lord,
hath wrought this mighty change.
- 28 For they're a nation counsellers,
nor understanding find,
- 29 O were they wise, this understood
their latter end would mind.
- 30 How should one chase a thousand, two
ten thousand put to flight?
Had not their rock them sold, and them
Jehovah shut up quite.
- 31 Because their rock unto our rock
is not to be compar'd;
Yea, tho' our enemies themselves
as judges should be heard.
- 32 For there vine is of Sodom's vine,
and of Gomorrah's field;

- Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter clusters yield.
- 3 Their wine as dragon's pois'n, as asps
their cruel venom is.
- 4 Is not this stor'd with me, and seal'd
among my treasuries?
(4)
- 5 Vengeance is mine and recompence,
in time their foot shall slide:
For their wo-day is nigh and soon
evil shall them betide.
- 6 Because the Lord his folk shall judge
for's servants he'll repent.
When none shut up or left he sees,
and that their power is spent.
- 7 Then he shall say those gods of theirs
now where, O where are they?
Where is the rock on whom they did
their expectation stay?
- 8 Which eat their sacrifices fat,
drank their wine offerings too,
Let them arise, help you, and be
a hiding place for you.
- 9 See now that I, ev'n I am he,
and there's no god with me?
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can free;
- 10 For I to heav'n lift up mine hand,
and say I live for aye.
- 11 If my bright sword I whet, and if,
my hand on judgment stay;
- 12 I'll render vengeance to my foes,
I'll pay them that me hate;
- 13 I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood,
and flesh my sword shall eat.
With blood of slain and those who fall
into captivity.
Ev'n from the first revenge I take
upon the enemy.
- 14 Sing joyfully ye nations with
those who his people be:
Because that of his servants all
revenge the blood will he.
And to his adversaries he
will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land,
and to his people shew.

II. *The triumphant Song of Deborah and Barak, Judges V.*

Then sang Deborah, ana Barak the Son of Abinoam on that day, saying,

- 1 In that he Israel hath reveng'd,
bless ye therefore the Lord:
2 In that the people offered
themselves of free accord.
3 Give ear, O kings, ye princes hear,
sing to the Lord I will,
1, even I'll sing to the Lord,
the God of Israel.

- 4 Lord, when thou went'st from Seir, when
didst march from Edom's field;
The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop,
the clouds their show'rs did fill'd.

- 5 Before the presence of the Lord,
the mountains melting fell;
Ev'n Sina from before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

- 6 In days of Shamgar Anath's son,
high ways in Jael's days,
Untrodden were: the passengers
did travel through by-ways.

- 7 The vilagers did cease to be,
they ceas'd in Israel:
Till that I Deb'rah rose; I rose
a mother in Israel.

- 8 New gods they chose, then cruel wars
entered their gates within,
With forty thousand Isra'lites
no shield nor spear was seen?

- 9 My heart to Israel's rulers is,
who did of free accord
Present themselves among the folk:
bless ye therefore the Lord.

- 10 Speak ye your minds, all ye that do
upon white asses ride,
Ye that in judgment sit, and ye
that walk the way beside.

- 11 Who from the archer's noise are freed,
there shall they now record.
In places where they water draw,
the just acts of the Lord.

- His righteous acts to them who dwell
in Israel's towns relate,
Then shall the people of the Lord
go down unto the gate.

- (2)
12 Wake, wake, O Deborah, wake, awake,
a song sing; Barak rise;
Abinoam's son, and captive lead,
thou thy captivities.

- 13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the nobles then
Among the folk: the Lord gave me
rule over mighty men.

- 14 From Ephraim a root against
proud Amalek there was.
Thy followers O Benjamin,
among thy folk did pass.
From out of Machir governours
descended also then,
And out of Zebulun came they
that handle writer's pen.

- 15 Then Issachar, ev'n Issachar,
his peers with Deborah went,
And also Barak was on foot,
into the valley sent.
Because of those divisions that
in Ruben did appear,
Great fears and anxious tho'ts of heart
among us then there were.

- 16 Why didst thou with the sheep-folds stay
the bleating flocks to hear?
For Ruben his divisions sad
heart-searchings great there were.
17 Gilead by Jordan stay'd; and why
did Dan in ships reside?

On sea-shore Ashur why remain,
and in his creeks abide?

18 But Zebulus and Napthali
were people who did yield
Their lives in danger unto death
in the high open field.

(3)

19 The kings came, and they fought, then
the kings of Canaan, (fought
In Tanach by Megiddo's streams;
no money prize they wan.

20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by
fought against Sifera, old Kishon's brook, (course

21 Then Kishon's brook, old Kishon's brook,
that brook them swept away.

O thou my soul hast trod down strength.

22 Then broke their horse-hoofs were;
By prancing, trampling, pransings of
their mighty horses there.

23 Curse Meroz, curse her dwellers, curse,
Jehovah's Angel said:

For they came not to aid the Lord,
against the strong to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite, Heber's wife,
'bove women blest shall be:

Above the women in the tent,
a blessed one is she.

25 He water ask'd; she gave him milk,
him butter forth she fetch'd

26 In lordly dish: then to the nail,
she forth her left hand stretch'd;

Her right the workman's hammer held,
and Sifera struck dead:

She pierc'd and struck his temples through,
and then smote off his head.

27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
he at her feet bow'd, where

He fell: ev'n where he bowed down,
he fell destroyed there.

(4)

28 Out of a window Sifera
his mother look'd and said,
The lattices through, in coming why
so long his chariot staid?

His chariot-wheels why tarry they?

29 Her ladies wise reply'd,

Yea to herself she answer made,

30 Have they not sped? she cry'd.

The prey to each, a maid or twain,
divided have not they?

To Sifera have they not shar'd
a divers-colour'd prey?

Of divers-colour'd needle-work,
wrought curious on each side,

Of various colours, meet for necks
of those who spoils divide?

31 So perish let thine enemies all,

O Lord; but let all those

Who do him love, be like the sun
that in his strength forth goes.

III. The joyful Song of Hannah, I. Sam. II.

And Hannah prayed and said,

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high,

My mouth enlarg'd is o'er my foe,
For in thy health rejoice do I.

2 Like to the Lord, there's holy none,
For there is none besides but thee:

And other rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word,
Nor harshness from your mouth proceed,
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Also by him are actions weigh'd.

4 The strong man's bows are shiver'd,
And they that slipt are girt with power.

5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread,
And hungry ceas'd from wanting more.

She that was barren seven bare

The fruitful woman weak is grown.

6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth spare:
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.

7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make;
He raiseth up, and bringeth low.

8 The poor he up from dust doth take,
He beggar lifts the dunghil fro.

To give him place with princely lords,
To fix Him on a glorious throne;

For earth's foundations are the Lord's,
And he hath set the world thereon.

9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preserve so that they shall not fail;

The vile in darkness shall be still,
For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the Lord

Shall broken be to pieces small
And he from heaven shall accord:

To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth the Lord

Shall justly judge, and he likewise
Unto his king shall strength afford,

And make his oynted's horn to rise.

IV. David's mournful Elegy, 2 Sam. I. 17.
And David lamented with this Lamentation
over Saul, and over Jonathan his Son.

19 UPON the places high is slain
the slaw'r of Israel.

How are the mighty fallen down!

20 In Gath this never tell:

Nor shew't in streets of Askelon,

lest Philistines rejoice,
Lest daughters of th' uncircumcis'd
should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah
lest there be never dew.

Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
let ever be on you.

For there the mighty one his shield
receiv'd disgraceful foil:

The shield of Saul, as he had not
anointed been with oyl.

22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn
back from the blood of slain.

From fat of mighty, and Saul's sword
did not return in vain.

23 Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,
and pleasant did abide,

Whilst they did live and in their death
them nothing did divide.

They swifter than the eagles were,
the lions did excell
24 In strength. O weep ye over Saul,
daughters of Israel.

Who did in scarlet you array,
with deckings manifold,
Who did on your apparel lay
the ornaments of gold.

25 In midst of the fierce battle how,
the mighty fallen lie.

O Jonathan cut off wast thou,
upon thy places high!

26 O thou my brother Jonathan,
I am distressed for thee,
A loving dear companion
thou hast been unto me.

Thy love to me in wonder pass
the love of women far:

27 How are the mighty fall'n, and waste,
the weapons are of war!

V. The SONG of SONGS, which is
SOLOMON'S.

CHAP. I.

LET him with kisses of his mouth
be pleased me to kiss:

2 Because much better than the wine
thy loving kindness is.

3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is,
because of that sweet smell
Of thy good ointments, therefore do
the virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me and readily
we will run after thee;
Into his secret chambers hath
the king conducted me;
We will be glad, and we likewise
in thee will much delight.
We will remember more than wine
thy love; thee love th' upright.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I am a comely one;
Though black as Kedar's tents and as
curtains of Solomon.

6 Because I blackish am therefore
upon me look not ye;
Because that with his beams the sun
hath looked down on me.

My mother's sons were wroth with me,
they vineyards me assign
To keep: whereas I have not kept
the vineyard that was mine.

7 Tell me, thou whom my soul doth love,
where thou thy feed dost take.
And also where at noon time thou
thy flock to rest dost make.

Because O wherefore should I be
like to such veiled ones,
As turn aside ev'n by the flocks
of thy companions?

8 Most fair of women, know'st thou not?
then by the flock steps go:
Forth on thy way, by shepherd's tents,
feed thou thy kids also.

9 To troops in Pharaoh's chariot
my love I thee compare.

10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels rows
thy cheeks full comely are.

11 Borders of gold with silver studs
for thee make up we will.

12 Whilst that the king at's table sits
my spikenard yields her smell.

13 Like as of myrrh a bundle is
my well belov'd to me;

Through all the night betwixt my breasts,
his lodging place shall be.

14 My love as in Engedi's vines,
like camphire bunch to me:

15 Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,
thine eyes as doves eyes be.

16 Lo thou art fair my love, and sweet,
our bed is green likewise,

Our houses beams of cedars are,
of fir our galleries.

CHAP. II.

I Sharon's rose and lilly am
that grows the vales along.

2 As lilly among thorns, my love
the daughters is among.

3 As is the apple tree among
trees in the wood that grow,
My well beloved one among
the sons is even so.

I with great joy sat in his shade,
his fruit I sweet did taste.

4 He brought me to his house of wine,
his love flag o'er me cast.

5 With flaggons stay, with apples me
cheer up, for love-sick I.

6 Under my head his left hand doth,
his right above me ly.

7 O daughters of Jerusalem
my love wake not nor raise;

By roes and hinds of field I you
do charge, until he please.

8 The voice of my beloved one
upon the mountain's; lo
He cometh leaping on the hills,
he skipping comes also.

9 As roes or fawns of hinds my love
behold he stands and views

Behind our wall, the windows through?
himself through lattices shews.

10 My well-beloved he did speak,
and unto me did say,
Arise, my love, my comely one,
come thou also away.

11 For lo the winter passed is,
the rain is over gone.

12 The flow'rs appear upon the earth
birds singing time is come:
And of the turtle dove the voice
is heard our land within.

13 The figtree causeth forth to spring
her figs that yet are green.

The vines also with tender grape
do give good smell, I say
Arise, my love, my comely one,
and do thou come away.

14 My dove in clefts of rocks close stairs,
thy voice O let me hear.
And see thy face; for sweet's thy voice,
thy face is also fair.

15 Take us the foxes, take for us
the little foxes here.
That spoil the vines, because our vines,
most tender grapes do bear.

16 My well-beloved one is mine,
and I am also his;
Among the lilly flow'rs also
his pleasant feeding is.

17 Until day-break and shades fly hence
turn my beloved one,
And like a roe or young hart be
the Bether mountains on.

C H A P. III.

MY soul's love I by night did seek,
as I on bed did ly.

Although that I for him did seek,
yet find him could not I.

2 Now I'll arise, and in the streets,
broad streets of city round
I will him seek whom my soul loves:
I sought but not him found.

3 As they about the city went,
the watchmen found out me:
To whom I said, him whom my soul
doth love, O did you see?

4 It was but as a little space,
that I from them had past,
But whom my soul did love, I found,
and then I held him fast.

I would not suffer him to go,
till I had brought him in
My mother's house, the chamber where
conceived I had been.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love wake not, nor raise,
By roes and hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he please.

6 Who's this from desert that ascends,
like smoaky pillars tall,
Perfum'd with myrrh and frankincense,
'bove merchant's powders all?

7 Behold his bed magnificent,
the which is Solomon's:
About it threescore valiant men,
of Isra'l's valiant ones.

8 They all of them do handle swords,
they are expert in fight:
Each man his sword hath on his thigh,
for terror in the night.

9 King Solomon made himself a bed
of wood of Lebanon.

10 It's pillars he of silver made;
gold was its bottom on.

Of purple was the covering,
the which was spread above,
For daughters of Jerusalem,
the midst was pav'd with love.

11 Ye daughters who in Sion dwell,
go forth and now behold
King Solomon adorned with
his diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his espousals day
his mother him hath crown'd,
And in the day wherein his heart
with gladness did abound.

C H A P. IV.

LO fair thou art, my love, lo fair,
dove's eyes in thy locks are:
Thy hair as hocks of goats that from
mount Gilead do appear.

2 Thy teeth are as a smooth shorn flock,
which from the washing come,
Where ev'ry one of them bears twins,
of them there's barren none.

3 Thy lips are as a scarlet twine,
thy speech doth comely pour;
Within thy locks thy temples like
a pomgranate in flower.

4 Thy neck is like to David's tow'r,
built for an armoury.

Where hang a thousand shields, all shields
of men of potency.

5 Thy breasts they twain compared are
to roes a double young:
The which are twins, and have their feed
the lilly flow'rs among.

6 Until the time the day shall break,
and till the shades fly hence,
I'll get me to the mount of myrrh,
and hill of frankincense.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no spot in thee.

8 My spouse with me from Leb'non come
from Lebanon with me:
Look from the top of Amana;
from Shenir's top also,
From Hermon's, from the lions dens,
the leopards mountains fro.

9 My sister spouse thou ravishest
my heart; thou dost affect,
My heart with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck.

10 How fair thy love my sister spouse?
how better far thy love
Than wine! and thine anointment's smell
all spices far above.

11 My spouse thy lips drop honey-comb,
honey under thy tongue
And milk, and thy cloaths smell is like
the smell of Lebanon.

12 My sister my espoused one
a garden closely shut:
A well spring closed up is she
a fountain sealed up.

13 Thy cyons of pomgranates are
like to a paradise,

With pleasant fruits replenish'd,
camphire, spikenard likewise.

14 Where spikenard, saffron, calamus,
with cinnamon also,
All incense trees, myrrh, aloes,
with all chief spices grow.

15 The garden's fount, live water spring
and streams from Lebanon.

16 Wake, O north wind, and come thou
my garden blow upon. (south,
Its spices that they may flow out :
his garden come into
Let my beloved one, and eat
his pleasant fruit also.

C H A P. V.

I am into my garden come,
my sister, spouse likewise,
And I my myrrh have gather'd up,
together with my spice :
My honey-comb with honey eat,
my wine and milk drank I.
Eat O ye friends, drink O belov'd,
yea drink abundantly.

2 I sleep, but yet my heart doth wake,
the voice 'tis of my love ;
Who knocketh, open unto me,
O sister mine, my dove.
My love my undefiled one,
because my head is fill'd
With dew, my locks fill'd with the drops
that have by night distill'd.

3 I have put off my coat, how shall
I put it on again ?
And I have wash'd clean my feet,
how shall I them distain ?
4 My well-belov'd put his hand
in by the hole o' th' door ;
My bowels made a troubled noise
in me for him therefore.

5 I rose to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop,
My fingers sweetest myrrh upon
the handles of the lock :

6 When I the door had opened
to my beloved one,
Then had my love withdrawn himself,
and he away was gone.

When as he spoke my soul did fail :
although I sought him have,
I found him not ; I call'd him, yet
he me no answer gave.

7 The watchmen who the city round,
me found, smite, wound did they :
The keepers of the walls from me
did take my veil away.

8 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you to him say,
If my belov'd ye find, that I
for love do faint away.

9 What's thy love more than other's love
fairest of women kind ?
What's thy love more than other's love,
that us thou dost so bind ?

10 My love is white and ruddy, chief
among ten thousands he.

11 His head is gold most fine, his locks
curl'd black as ravens be.

12 His eyes as doves by water's streams,
with milk wash'd, fitly set.

13 His cheeks are as a bed of spice,
as flow'rs of odours sweet.

His lilly lips drop flowing myrrh.

14 His hands gold rings bedight,
With beryl laid with sapphires is,
his belly iv'ry bright.

15 His legs as marble pillars set
on sockets of fine gold :

His look as Lebanon, as choice
as cedars to behold.

16 Most sweet his palate, lovely he
ev'n altogether is :

O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love and friend is this.

C H A P. VI.

Fairest of women whither is
thy loved gone away ?

Where is thy love turn'd by, that so
seek him with thee we may.

2 My love to's garden down is gone,
among the beds of spice,
To feed in gardens, and to get
the lilly flow'rs likewise.

3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me :
And feed among the lilly flow'rs
continually doth he.

4 Thou art my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jerusalem ;
Yea as an army terrible,
that doth with banners stream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes because
they have me overcome.
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
which look from Gilead down.

6 Thy teeth are as a flock of sheep
up from the washing gone,
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
there's not a barren one.

7 So gracefully within thy locks
thy temples formed are :

That to a pomegranate in bloom
the same I may compare.

8 Of queens threescore, and fore-score is
of concubines the count,
There are as many virgins as
all number do surmount.

9 My dove, my undefil'd, she's one ;
her mother's one is she,
Yea ev'n of her who did her bear
the choicest one is she,
The daughters as they her beheld,
they did her blessed call :
Yea, both the queens and concubines
they praised her withal.

10 Who's she that looks forth as the morn,
fair as the moon on high,

Clear as the sun, and terrible,
as hoit whose banners fly?
11 To the nut-garden when I went
down valley fruits to see.
To see if vines did bud, if bloom
did the pomegranate tree;

12 My soul had placed me before
I ever was aware,
Upon the chariots of them who
my willing people are.
13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,
that we may look on thee:
What see you in the Shulamite?
as two camps company.

C H A P. VII.

How beautiful thy feet with shoes,
O prince's daughter stand!
Thy thighs their joints like jewels are
works of a skilful hand.

2 They navel like a goblet cup
of liquor full and round:
Thy belly like an heap of wheat
about with lillies crown'd.
3 Thy two fair breasts are like two-roes,
that young and twinlins be.
4 Thy neck is also like unto
a tow'r of ivory.
Thine eyes like Heibon's fish pools are,
Bath-rabbim's entrance by:
Thy nose as tow'r of Lebanon
that doth Damascus eye.

5 Thine head on thee like Carmel is
hair of thy head likewise
Like purple is; the king is held
within the galleries.
6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love for pleafancy?
7 This stature thine is like the palm,
thy breasts as clusters be.

8 I said I'll to the palm ascend,
its boughs then seize I will.
Like to vine-clusters are thy breasts,
thy nose as apples smell.
9 Like the best wine thy palate is,
which to my love runs sweet.
Causing the lips to utter speech
ev'n theirs who are asleep.

10 I am my love's, and his desire
is placed in upon.
11 Come my beloved, let us forth
into the field be gone:
Let's lodge within the villages.
12 Let us get up betime
Unto the vineyard; let us see
if flourish doth the vine:

If that the tender grapes appear,
the pomegranates also,
If that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee bestow.
13 The mandrakes give a smell and at
our gates all sweet fruits be:
Both new and old, O my belov'd,
which I have stor'd for thee.

C H A P. VIII.

O That thou as my brother wert,
who suckt my mother's breasts,
I would thee find without, and kiss,
yet none should me disgrace.
2 I'd lead thee to my mother's house
where skill she would me show,
Spic'd wine of my pomegranates juice
I'd make thee drink also.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
his right should me embrace,
4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you till he please
Not to stir up, nor to awake
my well beloved one.
5 But who is this leans on her love,
that doth from desert come?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd,
under the apple tree; (forth
Where she thee bare who brought thee
I there up-raised thee.

6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,
as on thine arm a seal:
For love is strong as death, as grave
relentless is its zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
most ardent is its flame.
7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
nor can floods drown the fame:
If all the substance of his house
a man would give for love,
It ne'rtheless would utterly
a price contemned prove.

8 A little sister dear we have
and yet no brea'r's hath she:
What shall we for our sister do,
when ask'd for her shall be.
9 A silver tow'r we'll on her build,
if as a wall she be;
If as a door, then her inclose
with cedar boards will we.

10 I'm as a wall, like unto tow'rs
my breasts they are likewise;
Like unto one that favour found
then was I in his eyes.

11 At Baal-hamon Solomon
a vineyard had and he
The vineyard hired out to them
that vineyard keepers be.

Each one a thousand silverlings
was for its fruit to pay.
12 The vineyard that is mine, before
my presence is always.
Thy part O Solomon unto
a thousand doth arise:
Those who do keep the fruit thereof,
two hundred have likewise.

13 O thou that in the gardens dwell'st
they that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be:
cause thou me it to hear.
14 Make haste, and be thou like a roe
my well beloved one;

Or be thou like a fawn of harts
the mounts of spices on.

VI. The Songs in the Prophet Isaiah.

CHAP. V.

Now I to my beloved will
A song of my love's vineyard sing
He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the fatteft soil doth spring.
2 He fenc'd it and it's stones out threw
And planted it with choicest vine,
Amidst it built a tow'r also
And therein made a prefs for wine.

He looked grapes it should yield then,
But four wild grapes it forth did bring.
3 Now dwellers in Jerusalem,
And men of Judah judge this thing
Between my vineyard now and me.
4 What to it could I have done more?
Yet when I look'd its grapes to see,
Why brought it forth wild grapes there-
fore?

5 And now I'll tell you what I'll do:
My vineyard's hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'll down throw
It's wall; and it trod down shall lie.
6 And it for desolate I'll lay;
Unprun'd, undigg'd, with brambles spread,
And thorns; yea to the clouds I'll say,
That they on it no rain shall shed.

7 Because the house of Israel,
The Lord of hosts his vineyard is,
The men in Judah's tribe that dwell,
They are that pleasant plant of his,
And he for judgment did expect,
But lo there an oppressing wound;
And that they justice should effect.
But lo an outcry there he found.

CHAP. XII.

Fifth Metre. Short.

O Lord I will thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me;
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo God my safety is;
true, and not fear will I:
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and melody.

Yea, he my safety is.
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.

4 Ye in that day shall say,
praise God, his name proclaim;
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
that lofty is his name.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord,
because that he hath done
The things that are most excellent;
in all the earth its known.

6 Cry out and shout thou loud,
who dwell'st mount Sion on;
For mighty in the midst of thee
is Isra'l's Holy One.

CHAP. XII. *Second Metre. Ujua.*
Jehovah I will give thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo, God is my salvation,
trust, and nought fear will I:
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and melody.

And he is my salvation,
3 With joy shall ye therefore,
Out of the wells of saving health,
draw waters forth in store.

(2)
4 Praise ye the Lord, call on his name,
among the people show
His doings; that his name's extoll'd,
declare abroad also.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord for he
things excellent hath done:
Yea throughout all the earth abroad
the same is fully known.

6 Cry out; and shout aloud, thou that
mount Sion dwell'st upon.
For mighty in the midst of thee,
is Isra'l's Holy One.

CHAP. XXV.

Lord, thou art my God, I'll thee exalt,
I will thy name confess;
Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
are truth and faithfulness.

2 For thou a city mad'st an heap,
wall'd towns to waste to fall;
The stranger never of the town
rebuild a palace shall.

3 And for this cause thee glorify
the mighty people shall:
The city of dread nations
shall reverence thee withal.

4 For thou hast been unto the poor
his strong munition:
In his distress thou art the strength
unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the storm
a shadow from the heat;
When blasts of dreadful ones as storms
against the wall do beat.

5 Thou shalt bring down the stranger's
as heat in places dry;
As heat by cloudy shade: the branch
of th' vivient low doth lie.

(2)
6 The Lord of hosts moreover shall
upon this mountain make
A sumptuous feast of fat things for
all people to partake:
A feast of wines drawn from the lees
for them ye shall prepare,
Of fat and marrow things, of wines
from lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy
the face of cov'ring shall
Cast o'er all people, and the vail
spread over nations all.

8 For ever he will swallow up
death into victory ;
The Lord God from all faces shall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
he shall take clean away.

9 Lo, this our God, who will us save,
for him we waiting stay.

This is the Lord on whom we had
our expectation ;

We will rejoyce, and will be glad
in his salvation.

C H A P. XXVI. *First Metre.*

A City of exceeding strength
Doth henceforth unto us belong,
And the decreed salvation shall
Like walls and bulwarks, keep it strong.

2 Set open then the city gates,
That to the righteous nation
That keeps the truth, may enter in
And of it take possession.

3 In perfect peace thou wilt him keep,
Whose thoughtful mind is on thee staid,
And that because his confidence
On thee alone is ever laid.

4 Put then your trust upon the Lord
Throughout eternal ages length :
Because the Lord Jehovah is
A rock of everlasting strength.

5 For he brought down high seated ones,
The haughty city he laid low,
He laid it level with the ground,
And it into the dust did throw.

6 The feet of the afflicted man
Triumphing trampled it upon,
And it lyth prostrate under foot,
Foot of the poor and needy one.

7 Uprightnes is the king's high-way,
The very road the just do take :
The path-way of the righteous man
Thou dost for him most even make.

8 Moreover in thy judgments way
Thee, Lord, we longing look't to see ;
Our soul's desire was to thy name,
And to the memory of thee.

9 In ev'ning and in morning pray'r
My soul thee earnestly desir'd.
Yea with my spirit in midst of me
I day and night for thee inquir'd.
For when thy judgments are display'd
On earth, the world's inhabitants
Will lay to heart thy righteous works,
And learn the righteounes of faints.

10 Though for a wicked man there should
Bowls of heavenly pity yearn,
Yet he the way of righteounes
By no means will be brought to learn :
In land of righteounes he will
Still work perverse iniquity.
He will not well consider of
Jehovah's glorious majesty.

11 Lord when thine hand was lifted up
In exaltation very high,

Left they could see thine hand they did
Perversely turn away their eye.
But they with blushing shame shall see
The zeal thou for thy people hast,
And the consuming fire that shall
Thine adversaries wholly waste.

12 Jehovah thou forever wilt
Safety and peace for us ordain :
For our affairs thou manage didst,
And for us all our works maintain.
13 O Lord our God, thou only art
Our Lord, yet others besides thee
Have lorded it and over us
Have exercised tyranny

But notwithstanding henceforth we
No other Lord save thee will take,
And of no other name but thine,
From this time will we mention make.
14 Those that opprest us now are dead,
So dead that they shall live no more.
Their ghosts from hence departed are,
And none shall them to life restore.

Because thou hast them visited,
And them hast utterly destroy'd,
For ever they are perished,
And of all memory made void.

15 Jehovah thou the nation
Hast very much increas'd, increas't
Hast thou the nation very much,
Thy glory is made manifest :

That nation which thou hast remov'd,
And far away didst send it forth
By dissipating it unto
The utmost ends of all the earth.

16 O Lord when they were in distress
They did thee visit with their cries,
And secret pray'r they poured out,
When as thou diddest them chastize.

17 Like as a pregnant woman when
Approaching child-birth comes apace
Is pain'd, and in her pangs cries out,
So were we Lord before thy face.

18 We have conceiv'd and have been pain'd
Yet have as it were brought forth wind
The world's inhabitants fall not,
On earth we no deliverance find.

19 Thy dead shall surely live again,
With my dead body rise they must ;
Awake out of the sleep of death
And sing ye who dwell in the dust :
Because the dew that falls on thee
Is like the dew that makes herbs grow
And out from thence with violence
The earth the Rephaims shall throw.

20 Come then my people enter in
To chambers that most secret are,
And after thee shut thou the doors,
And fasten them with utmost care :
There do thou hide thyself a-while,
It shall but as a moment be,
And all the indignation will
Be wholly pass'd over thee.

21 Behold the Lord is coming forth
Out of his habitation
To punish their iniquity
The earth's inhabitants upon.
The earth shall then disclose and show
The bloods in her lay buried,
Her slain shall be expos'd to view,
And be no longer covered.

C H A P. XXVI.
Second Metre. Usual.

WE have a city very strong;
(the church of God is it)
salvation to it all along
for walls and works he'll set.

1 Set open ye the gates, and then
the righteous nation, who
Do constantly the truth maintain,
shall enter thereinto.

3 In peace thou such an one, in peace,
wilt ever have to be,
Whose mind on thee entirely staves
because he hopes in thee.

4 Repose in the Eternal now
the hope of all your mind;
For in the Lord Jehovah you
a rock eternal find.

5 He brings down them who dwell on high
lays the proud city low,
Twice low, till ev'n with earth it ly;
to dust that city throw.

6 It shall be trodden down; it shall
by feet be trodden down;
The feet of men, though poor and small
trod by the needy one.

7 Sure of the righteous one the way
is very righteousness:
And thou, O righteous One, doth weigh
rightly each path of his.

8 In the way of thy judgments we
on thee do wait and will;
With souls thy name desiring, thee,
Lord, to remember still.

9 By night I've thee desir'd, O God;
my soul seeks early thee;
Thy judgments being on earth abroad,
men justice then will see.

10 Shall favour on the wicked shine?
justice he will not learn:
He'll in the land of judgment sin,
God's glory not discern.

11 Lord thy uplifted hand these men
won't see, but see they shall
With shame their spite at thine; and then
thy foes fire burn them all.

12 A well-establish'd peace O Lord,
thou dost for us prepare;
All our works for us, we're assur'd,
by thee produced are.

13 O Lord our God, strange lords on us,
have had dominion:
But now thy name we'll mention thus,
thy name by thee alone.

14 They're gone, and shall not rise; they're
to life returning not; (dead)
Thy visit them destroy'd and made
their memory to rot.

15 The nation, Lord, increasing thou
our nation dost increase;
30 thou art prais'd; and it unto
all parts extended is.

16 Lord thee they humbly visited
in an afflicted hour;
Chastis'd, an humble pray'r they did
to thee in secret pour.

17 As she that is to travail near,
in pains and pangs doth cry.
In such a state, O Lord, we were:
God saw it, God on high.

18 We have conceiv'd, and come to throw,
yet nothing's in the birth;
Deliverance none in earth; and those
fall not who fill the earth.

19 Yet thy dead men must live and rise;
so my dead body must.
Wake now and sing whoever is
mine sleeping in the dust.
A dew from heav'n does on thee come,
of springing plants a dew:
The earth which doth the dead entomb,
shall yield dead not a few.

20 Come now into thy chambers; shut
thy doors about thee fast:
Hide thee a while my people; but
a while, till wrath be past.

21 Lo from his place God comes again
the world for sin to finite;
Earth will her bloods reveal; her slain
earth will bring forth to light.

C H A P. XXVI. *Another Metre.*

WE have a city very strong,
God will appoint salvation,
Her walls and bulwarks for to be.

2 Set open ye the gates, that so
The righteous nation in may go,
That doth observe the verity.

3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt
Whole tho'tful mind on thee is built,
Because he doth on thee rely.

4 Trust in the Lord for evermore,
For in the Lord Jehovah store
Of strength is to eternity.

5 For he brings down who dwell on high,
The lofty city low makes lye:
He lays it low ev'n to the floor,
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.

6 The poor man's feet shall tread it down
The feet and steps of needy poor.

7 Uprightne's is the just man's way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh.

8 Yet, in the judgment's way O Lord,
For thee we waited and enquire,
To thy name is our soul's care,
And thee in mind still to record.

9 My soul by night desir'd hath thee;
Yea, with my spirit, all in me
In early seeking thee I yearn:
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,

That they thy righteousness may learn.
10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,
Yet righteousness learn will be none.

But in the land of uprightness
He will both deal unrighteously
And he Jehovah's majesty
Will not behold, him to confess.

(2)

11 Jehovah when thy hand on high
Is lifted up they will not see:

But see and be ashamed shall they
For envy at thy folk likewise,
The fire of thy doom'd enemies
Shall them devour, ev'n quite away.
12 Lord, peace for us ordain wilt thou
For in us thou hast wrought also
Ev'n all our works, our God, O Lord.
13 Other Lords had dominion
O'er us beside thee, but alone
By thee we will thy name record.

14 They dead are, they shall live no more
They are deceas'd, they therefore
Shall not arise, because thou hast
Them visited, and hast them all
Destroy'd, and their memorial
thou quite hast made away to waste.

15 Jehovah thou the nation
Increased hast: the nation
Thou hast increas'd abundantly
Therefore thou glorified art,
Thou hast remov'd it far apart,
Where all the ends of th' earth do lye.

16 They visit thee, Lord, in the hour
Of trouble out their pray'r do pour.
On them when thy chastisements light.

17 As she that is to travail nigh
Is pain'd and out in pangs doth cry:
So have we been Lord in thy sight.

18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd, forth
As wind, and no deliverance wrought bro't
In earth, nor have the worldings siew.

19 Thy dead, and mine shall live and rise
Who dwell in dust, make, sing likewise,
For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Earth shall her dead cast out also.

20 My folk come, to thy chambers go,
And shut thy doors about thee fast:

Hide thou thy self now as it were
But for a little moment there,
Until the wrath be overpast.

21 For lo the Lord from his place doth come
To execute on them the doom
That do upon the earth remain
Because of their iniquity:

Earth also shall her bicou desery,
And cover shall no more her slain.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

*The Song of Hezekiah, a Terrible Recovery
from Sickness.*

10 I said in cutting off my days,
Go to the gates of grave shall I.

And of the remnant of my years
I am deprived utterly.

11 I said, the Lord I shall not see
The Lord in land of life behold;
And men no more behold shall I
With them who dwell within the world.

12 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherd's tent
I weaver like, my life off cut:
With pining sickness he me spent.
From day, ev'n unto night until
Thou quite an end of me wilt make.

13 I count from morning that he will,
My bones all as a lion break.

From day to night thou wilt me waste.

14 Like crane or swallow chatter I,
Dove like I mourn, mine eyes up cast
Do fail, Lord, help, oppress am I.

15 What shall I say? to me he hath
Both spoken and himself done this:
I all my life with tofly path,
Shall walk in my soul's bitterness.

16 Lord by these things men live, and thou
By these my spirits life dost give;
Thou wilt recover me also,
And thou wilt make me for to live.

17 Lo I for peace great grief did find,
But free'd my soul in love thou hast
From pit's corruption: for behind
Thy back thou all my sins didst cast.

18 For graves thy praise cannot make (known,
Nor yet can death thee celebrate!
Such as into the pit go down,
They for thy truth no more can wait.

19 The living he, the living will
Thee praise, as I this day have done:
The father to the children still
Shall thy great faithfulness make known.

20 Ready to save me was the Lord:
Therefore we will my songs of praise
Sing in his house with one accord
Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

VII. *The Lamentations of JEREMIAH.*
CHAP. III.

I Am the man by's wrathful rod
who have the sight of wo.

2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
and not the light into.

3 He surely is against me turn'd,
his hand he turns all day.

4 My flesh and skin he old hath made,
and broke my bones hath he.

5 He built against me and with gall
and travel did enfold.

6 He hath me set in places dark,
as are the dead of old.

7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
his heavy chain I bear.

8 And when I earnest cry aloud,
he shutteth out my prayer.

- 9 He with hewn stone enclos'd my path
he crooked made my ways.
- 10 He as a bear lays wait for me,
a lion in hid place.
- 11 He turned hath my ways aside,
and he hath pulled me
Ev'n into pieces: he hath made
me desolate to be.
- 12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.
- 13 His quiver's arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to pass.
- 14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
and all the day their song.
- 15 He made me full of bitterness,
and drunk with wormwood strong.
- 16 Yea he my teeth with gravel brake,
in ashes rolled me.
- 17 And far thou putt'st my soul from peace,
gone is prosperity.
- 18 Yea, I did say, my strength and hope
is perish'd from the Lord.
- 19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall
when I in mind record.
- 20 My soul doth them remember still,
and in me's humbled sore.
- 21 This to my heart I do recall,
and hope I have therefore;
- 22 It's of the mercy of the Lord,
we're not consum'd away.
Because that his compassions kind
they never do decay.
- 23 They ev'ry morning are renew'd
his faithfulness is great.
- 24 The Lord's my portion, faith my soul,
thence hope on him I'll set.
- 25 To them who for him wait, the soul
who seeks him, good's the Lord.
- 26 It's good to hope, and wait until
salvation he afford.
- (2)
- 27 Good for a man it is in youth
that he doth bare the yoke.
- 28 He sets alone, and silence keeps,
because it is thy stroke.
- 29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.
- 30 His cheek to him who smites he gives,
fill'd with reproach is he.
- 31 For aye the Lord wil. not cast off,
but though grief cause he should.
- 32 Yet will he have compassion in
his mercies manifold.
- 33 For he's not willing to afflict
or grieve the sons of men.
- 34 To crush the Prisoners of the earth,
or under foot tread them.
- 35 To turn aside the right of man
before the high'st his face.
- 36 The Lord likes not, nor to subvert
a man in his just cause.
- 37 Who's he that saith, and done it is,
unless the Lord it will?
- 38 Out of the mouth of the most high
proceeds not good and ill.
- 39 Why doth a living man complain?
a man for his sins pray?
- 40 Let's search and try our ways and turn
unto the Lord again.
- 41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
to God on high in heav'n.
- 42 We trespass'd have, and have rebell'd,
and thou hast not forgiv'n.
- (3)
- 43 Thou hid'st with wrath, and us pursu'd,
thou slay'st and dost not rue,
- 44 Thou so with clouds dost hide thyself,
our pray'r cannot pass through.
- 45 Amidst the people us thou mad'st
the refuse scum likewise.
- 46 Against us open'd have the mouths
of all our enemies.
- 47 Fear and a snare is come on us,
waste and destruction.
- 48 For daughter of my people's waste
mine eyes with rivers run.
- 49 Mine eyes with tears do trickle down
nor intermission know,
- 50 Until the Lord, from heav'n look down,
and see us in our woe.
- 51 Mine eye affects mine heart for all
my cities daughters sore.
- 52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd;
they have no cause therefore.
- 53 My life in dungeon they cut off,
on me a stone they put.
- 54 The waters flow'd o'er mine head,
I said I off am cut.
- 55 I called on thy name, O Lord,
out of the dungeon low.
- 56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine
my cry my breathing fro. (ear)
- 57 Thou drew'st near, and said'st, fear not,
that day I call'd on thee.
- 58 Lord my soul's causes thou did'st plead,
my life thou hast set free.
- 59 Jehovah thou hast seen my wrong,
judge thou the cause for me.
- 60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots
against me thou did'st see.
- 61 Thou hast heard their reproach, and plots
they did against me lay;
- 62 Their lips who up against me rose,
their plotting's all the day.
- 63 When they sit down, and when rise up
their musick lo am I.
- 64 O Lord on them a recompense
to their hands works apply.
- 65 Sorrow of heart thou wilt them give,
thy curse to them afford.
- 66 In wrath wilt chafe, and waste beneath
the heavens of the Lord.

C H A P. V.

Remember Lord, what's come to us,
mark our reproach and see.

2 Our lots to strangers, houses ours
to aliens turned be.

3 We orphans are and fatherless,
our mothers widows are.

4 Our water we for money drink,
our wood is sold us dear.

5 Our necks in persecution are,
we toil, no rest we have.

6 For fill of bread to Egypt we,
and hand to Ashur gave.

7 Our fathers sinn'd, and are no more,
and born their sin have we.

8 Us servants rule, out of their hands
there's none to set us free.

9 For fear of life from desert's sword,
we gat the bread we lack.

10 Because of dreadful dearth, our skin
is like an oven black.

11 They women forc'd in Sion, maids
in Judah's cities: there

12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands,
nor honour'd elders were.

13 They took young men to grind, the child
fell under wood alo.

14 The elders ceased from the gate,
young men their musick fro.

15 Our heart's joy ceased is, to moans
our dances turned be.

16 The crown is fallen from our head,
wo to us, sinn'd have we.

17 For this our heart is faint, for this
our eyes are dim become.

18 For Sion's hill that waited is,
that foxes walk thereon.

19 Thy throng, Lord, is from age to age,
thou dost remain always.

20 Wherefore dost thou forget us aye,
us leav'st for length of days.

21 Turn us to thee, and turn we shall,
renew our days of old.

22 For wilt thou wholly cast us off?
thy wrath for ever hold?

VIII. *The Prayer of JONAH to the Lord His
God out of the Fish's Belly.* C H A P. II.

2 I To the Lord from my dittres
did cry and he gave ear,
Out of hell's belly did I cry,
and he my voice did hear.

3 Into thee deep and midst of seas,
because thou did'st me cast;
The floods me compass'd, all thy waves
and billows o'er me past.

4 Then did I say, I utterly
cast from thy sight remain.
Thy holy temple yet will I
towards it look again.

5 The waters even to the soul
did me encompass round:
The depths me round enclos'd; the weeds
about my head were bound.

6 To mountain's bottoms I went down,
earth's bars me aye beset:

Yet Lord my God, thou brought'st my life
up from corruption's pit.

7 When as my soul did faint in me,
the Lord remembred I:
And then my prayer came to thee,
into thy sanctuary.

8 They their own mercies leave who look
to lying vanities.

9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
to thee I'll sacrifice:

The thing I vow'd and promis'd have
to pay I will accord:

For all salvation wholly comes
from the almighty Lord.

IX. *A Prayer of HABAKKUK, the Prophet
upon Sigionoth.* C H A P. III.

2 Thy speech, O Lord, I heard with fear
Revive in midst of years, O Lord.

Thy work: make known in midst of years,
In wrath thy tender grace record.

3 God forth from Teman issued,
The holy one from Paran hill. Selah.

The skies his glory over-spread,
And all the earth his praise did fill.

4 His brightness did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence,
The hiding of his strength was there.

5 Before him went the pestilence.

And from his feet coals burning went.

6 He stood and th' earth he measured;
He looked and the nations rent;
'The lasting hills were scattered.

The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his ways for ever stand.

7 In anguish Cushan's teuts saw I:

'The curtains shook of Midian's land.

8 What, did the floods the Lord displease?

Was thy wrath against rivers wide?

Or was thine ire against the seas?

'That thou didst on thy horses ride?

Thy chariots of salvation were.

9 Made wholly naked was thy bow,
As thou to th' tribes didst say and swear
The earth with rivers cleave didst thou.

10 Thee saw, and shook the mountains steep,
The floods of waters pass'd by:

His voice forth utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The sun and moon so high and bright,
Stood still within their dwelling sphere;

Then moved at thine arrows light,
At shining of thy glittering spear.

12 Thou didst march thro' the land in wrath
The heathen thou didst thresh in rage.

13 Thou forth also didst make thy path
For safety of thy heritage.

For safety, with thine ointed one:

Thou of the wicked's house the head

Didst wound: and the foundation

Was to the neck discovered.

4 Thou of his villages the head,
 Adit with his staves i strike thro' the same ;
 That me they might have scattered,
 When as a whirlwind out they came.

It was their rejoycing to devour
 The poor afflicted secretly.
 5 Thou with thine horses went'st in pow'r
 Through seas and heaps of waters high.
 6 I heard, my belly trembled then,
 And at thy voice my lips did quake :
 A rattenness my bones came in,
 And I within my self did shake.

That in the day of trouble so
 might in quietness sit still :
 When he ascends the people to,
 Them with his troops invade he will.
 7 Though fig-tree blossom not at all,
 nor any fruit in vines appear,
 The labour of the olive fail,
 And tho' the fields no meat should bear :

Though flocks should be cut off from fold,
 n stall no herd should have abode :
 8 Yet in the Lord rejoyce I would,
 'll joy in my salvation's God :
 The Lord God is my strength, and he
 doth make my feet like hind's also,
 And he it is who causeth me
 Upon my places high to go.

X. *The Songs in Luke.* C H A P. I.
The Song of the blessed Virgin MARY.
Verse 46.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
 47 My spirit joys also
 in God my saviour who beheld
 48 His hand-maid's state so low :
 For lo henceforth all ages shall
 me ever blessed name.
 49 For me great things th' Almighty did
 and holy is his name.

50 Such also as him reverence,
 his mercy is upon ;
 And that from generation
 to generation.
 51 He with his arm hath shewed strength,
 the proud he scattered,
 in the devices of their heart,
 which they imagined.
 52 Down from their seat of dignity
 the mighty put hath he ;
 And hath exalted them on high
 that were of low degree.
 53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good
 the rich sent void away.
 54 His servant Isra'l he hath help'd,
 his mercy minding aye.

55 According as he spake unto
 our fathers heretofore ;
 To Abraham and to his seed,
 henceforth for ever more.

The Song of Zecharias, Verse 68.

THE Lord, the God of Israel,
 be blest because that he

Hath now his people vis'd,
 and then redeemed free.
 69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
 in's servant David's house.
 70 As by his holy prophet's mouth
 he spoken hath to us.

Which had been since the world began,
 71 That from our enemies
 We should be sav'd, and from the hand
 of all our foes likewise.
 72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to
 our fathers, and by name,
 73 To mind his holy covenant
 his oath to Abraham.
 74 That us from fear and foes hand freed,
 to serve him he would give.
 75 In holiness and righteousness
 before him while we live.
 76 Thou child, the prophet of the high'st
 shalt called be also :
 For, to prepare his way thou shalt
 before the Lord's face go.

77 By pardon of his people's sins,
 to make salvation clear.
 78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,
 through our God's mercies dear.
 79 Light to impart unto such as
 in darkness do reside,
 And in the shades of death : our feet
 in way of peace to guide.

The Doxology of the Heavenly Host.
 C H A P. II.

14 GLORY be to the most high God,
 on high let glory be ;
 On earth be glorious peace abroad ;
 and men great favour see.

The Song of SIMEON. Verse 29.

Lord, let me now depart in peace
 who have thy servant been.
 30 After thy word. For now mine eyes
 have thy salvation seen.
 31 Ev'n that which thou prepared hast,
 before all people's face.
 32 Light to the Gentiles, glory to
 thy people Isra'ls race.

XI. *The Songs in the Revelations.*

C H A P. IV.

The Song of the four Living Creatures. V. 3.

O Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
 th' almighty God alone :
 Which was and is, and art to come,
 who sittest on the throne.

The Song of the Twenty four Elders. Ver. 11.

THou glory, honour and great pow'r
 Lord worthy art to take :
 For thou mad'st all ; they are, and were
 made for thy pleasure's sake.

C H A P

C H A P. V. Verse 9.

To the Lord JESUS the Lamb of GOD.
The Song of the Church.

THou worthy art to take the book,
its seals to open too:
For slain thou wait, to God us hast
bought with thy blood also.
10 From ev'ry people, nation, tongue
and tribe, made us to be
Kings, priests also, our God unto;
and reign on earth shall we.

The Song of the Angels, and of the Church.
Verse 12.

THE Lamb is worthy that was slain
to take pow'r riches too:
With strength, and wisdom honour great
and glory, praise also.

The Song of all the Creatures. Verse 13.

TO him who sitteth on the throne,
and to the Lamb therefore,
Be blessing, honour, glory, power,
for ever, evermore.

The grateful Song of the innumerable Multitude
of the Saints. C H A P. VII. Ver. 10.

TO our most glorious God on high,
who sitteth on the throne;
And to the Lamb who dyed and rose,
ascribe salvation.

The Reply of all the Angels, Elders and
Living Creatures, together. Verse 12.

AMen! glory and blessing be
thanks, wisdom, power also,
Honour and might for aye ascrib'd,
for aye our God unto. Amen.

Another Mart. Ver. 10.

UNto our God alone,
that sitteth on the throne,
Unto the Lamb also,
belongs salvation.

Ver. 12.

AMen; let blessing be,
And glory, wisdom too,
Thanksgiving, potency,
And honour, might also.

Ascrib'd for aye,

And evermore, t'our God therefore,
Amen we say.

The Song of Moses and of the Lamb.

C H A P. XV. Verse 3.

O Lord, Almighty God thy works
both great and wondrous be
Just King of saints, and true thy ways,
4 Who shall not reverence thee,
O Lord, and glorify thy name,
for holy thou alone:
For nations all shall worship thee,
for judgments thine are known.

Chap. 19. Ver. 1.

O Hallelujah, saving health,
O R

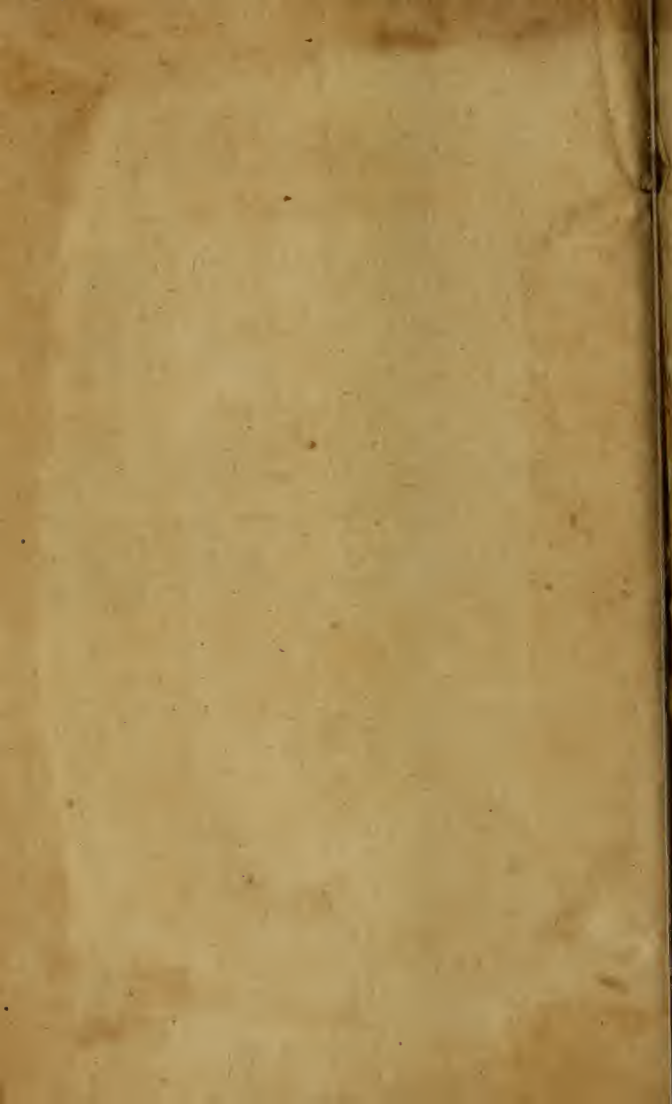
1 Praise ye the Lord: salvation,
power, glory, honour too,
Give ye unto the Lord our God;

2 Because his judgments true
And righteous are: for judgment he
hath on the great whore done:
Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication.

Of them also that served him,
the blood aveng'd hath he
Out of her hand, for she it shed;
Amen, the Lord praise ye.

F I N I S.





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